BRISTOL IS BUCKS COUNTY'S METROPOLIS

The Bucks County Gazette.

THE GAZETTE Is the Leading Paper of BRISTOL

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THE KETTLE.

Oh, I am a kettle, a kettle am I!
I never shall strive to deny it.
There's nothing about me that's sneaking or sly.
Deception? I never shall try it.
Bubble, I say, and hubble, I say!
Some folks may not like it, but that is my way.
I mind my own business and give no trouble.
Bubble, hub-bubble, hub-bubble, hub-bubble!

They say I am black. I admit it is true—
A respectable tint, and I love it.
I never, no, never, set out to be blue.
As for yellow or red, I'm above it.
Bubble, I say, and hubble, I say!
I'm ready to talk any time of the day.
Heap on the coals and my song I will double.
Bub-bub-bub-bubble, bub-bubble, bub-bubble!
—Laura E. Richards in St. Nicholas.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—St. Paul's Mission Sunday School has closed for the summer.

—A merry-go-round or carrousel is being erected on Otter street.

—The post-office will be closed on Monday, July 5th, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

—A number of new books have been added to the Bristol Library.

—Rev. A. B. Williams will occupy the Presbyterian pulpit next Sunday.

—The borough is macadamizing Otter street. Radcliffe street is to be macadamized from Dorrance to the Hollow bridge.

—Dr. Wilbur Peirce, son of Edward M. Peirce, has opened an office upon Jefferson Avenue for the practice of dentistry.

—St. James Episcopal Sunday School gave their annual picnic to College Park last Saturday. About 200 people were in attendance.

—Letters remaining in Bristol Post Office for the week ending July 1, 1897: John Atkinson, Mrs. S. Edwards, Mrs. Limpcoth, Miss Kate Martin.

—David Rorer, the aged father of the Rev. Charles H. Rorer, pastor of the Bristol M. E. Church, while alighting from a trolley car near his home in Philadelphia on last Thursday was struck by the car and fatally injured.

—Only forty-seven tickets were sold for the Merchants Carnival at Trenton from the Pennsylvania railroad ticket office at Bristol on last Friday. The carnival was very poorly advertised, few people knowing that there was such a thing going on.

—A slight fire occurred on Tuesday morning at the home of Dorrance street. It was caused by running a stove pipe through the weather boarding of the house to the chimney inside without a collar around the pipe. The hot pipe had set fire to the studding and weather boarding, but was soon extinguished.

—At a meeting of the Membership committee of the Wheelmen's Roads Association held Tuesday evening, the following members were added to the already large list of the Association: M. L. Hellyer, Edgar Sooy, Dr. C. E. King, Charles R. Appleton, Warner Wright, of Tullytown, and J. E. Lancaster, of Maud, P. O.

—The annual banquet of the Alumni of the Bristol High School was given in the Assembly room of the High School building on last Monday evening. There were about fifty persons present, consisting of the school directors, the teachers and members of the Alumni. During the evening there were given reading and vocal and instrumental music.

—Mrs. Maria Scott, widow of the late James R. Scott, died at her home in Long Branch last Friday, and was buried in St. James' graveyard, Bristol, last Monday. The Rev. Mr. Roche conducted the services at the grave. Mrs. Scott was a resident of Bristol a number of years ago, and was held in high esteem by the older people of the community.

—A special meeting of Council has been called for this evening at the instance of one of the members of the Street committee who claims that the chairman of the committee acts without consultation with the committee and has been paying for stone for the streets a larger sum than it can be bought for, and that if the stone were bought direct a large saving could be made.

—America Hose, Hook and Ladder Co. No. 2, at a special meeting held on June 21 purchased a new hose carriage from Gleason & Bailey, of New York, through the company's agent, Mr. Story, of Burlington, N. J. The carriage is a full nickle one and is ball bearing throughout and weighs only 1000 pounds. The company traded in the old heavy carriage now in use, which weighs 1800 pounds stripped, but will retain it for about a month until the new one arrives.

—The bicycle races to be given on July 17th at the Bristol Driving Park are attracting a great deal of attention from riders. A number of fast riders have come to Philadelphia and this vicinity to take part in the annual meet of the L. A. W. at Willow Grove and the other large meets being given in this section of the country this summer. The entries are beginning to come in and at present everything looks favorable for a large number of starters. The track will be put in first-class condition for wheels as soon as the horse races are over on next Monday.

—The trolley war in Morrisville is ended. On Thursday evening the Sheriff and Chief of Police Saxton came down from Morrisville and caused the fire bells to ring. A crowd collected and soon over a hundred men were selected to act as deputies. Early Friday morning, as soon as it become light enough to distinguish an Italian from an officer the Sheriff with his posse took the Italians by surprise. Over a hundred were arrested without any blood being shed, and the war was over. Later in the day a hearing was had before Squire Wright who held fifteen of the ringleaders for court.

—There is considerable talk of completing the trolley road from Langhorne to Newtown this season. The Newtown people are especially anxious to have the road built. It is said that the right of way has been obtained from all the property owners along the line and that a large proportion of the capital to build the road has been subscribed. On Tuesday evening a number of the Newtown people who are advocates of the extension of the road were taken over the road from Langhorne to Bristol on the trolley. Mr. G. S. W. Bruboker, who built the Langhorne trolley, has been engaged to make a survey of the road from Langhorne to Newtown.

Personal Mention.

Miss Helen Scott left Tuesday for a several weeks' visit to friends at Columbia.

Harry C. Wright, of Jersey City, spent several days in Bristol this week.

Miss Francis Hykes left Wednesday for Greenwich, Conn., to visit her sister.

Miss Sallie Sickles is taking a three weeks' tour through the State of New York.

Robert Miles, of Oil City, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lawrence for a week.

Miss Louise D. Buggs has returned to her home in Abington, in Montgomery County.

Miss Ella Methias returned to her home at Chalfont on Wednesday, for the summer.

Miss Margaret Hulse, of Philadelphia, is the guest of Captain and Mrs. Burnet Landreth.

Miss May Peirce, Miss Edith Jones and Miss Helen Peirce leave to-day for Asbury Park, N. J.

Miss Martha Bradfield, of Wilmington, Del., is visiting her grandfather, Wm. R. Bradfield.

Miss Lillian Shields, of Lawrenceville, N. J., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John C. Stuckert for a week.

Miss Ellen Vanuxem left on Wednesday morning for a few weeks' visit at Lake Minnewaska, N. Y.

Miss Clara V. Parks has returned to her home in Morrisville during the summer vacation of the schools.

Mrs. Margaret Crawford, of Annandale, N. Y., and formerly of Bristol, is the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth B. Bostwick.

Mrs. F. F. Taylor, of New York City, and Miss Laura Comstock, of Lockport, N. Y., are visiting their sister, Mrs. W. P. Weaver.

Wm. H. J. Wilson left on Wednesday for Sea Isle City, N. J., where he will take charge of the dancing and amusements at Groff & Blaker's pavilion.

Mrs. Emily Shoemaker, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ferris, Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery and children and Miss Allison are spending the summer at the residence of W. C. Peirce.

—Last Monday evening a very jolly company of young people came to Bristol in a small steam launch from Philadelphia. The party was given by one of their number in honor of his having passed successfully through college. They arrived at about six in the evening and registered at the Silbert House. After having had dinner they enjoyed themselves with music and dancing. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. John J. Matthews, Misses Annie and Dollie Matthews, Misses M. A. and R. M. Baumann, Miss Mary McNally, Miss Elizabeth Caffrey, Miss Marie Zane, Miss Ethel McKillop, Messrs. Thomas B. Reed, James O'Sullivan, Thos. F. Ryan, Charles Medina, James A. Kelly, Aloysus J. Maguire, Frank T. Matthews, John J. Torpey, Jr., and Thomas A. Martin, all of Philadelphia.

More Trouble.

—The Langhorne & Bristol Trolley Company on last Tuesday morning began laying the first of a series of switches to be placed at different points on the road between the Driving Park and Bristol to accomodate two or three extra cars, in front of George Smith's farm just outside the borough limits on the Bath road. Upon complaint of Mr. Smith, who alleges that the switches will obstruct travel upon the road, Henry Baker and John Foster, Road Supervisors for Bristol township, requested that the building of the siding be stopped immediately. The franchise of the trolley company calls for all necessary sidings and switches, so the company went right ahead with the work until half-past seven last night, when an agreement was reached with the Supervisors to stop work, one-half of the siding having been finished by that time which is enough to let the cars pass each other on Monday, the day of the races. Gilkeson & Wright, the attorneys for the Supervisors, will file an injunction at Doylestown to-day, prohibiting the trolley company from laying the additional switches. Mr. A. Weir Gilkeson, who is attorney for the trolley company, says that the privilege to lay the switches is only a matter of granting passes, but that he does not intend to have the road built that way, and is prepared to fight his cause in court.

Growth of the Shipment of Produce.

Within the past year or two Bristol has come into prominence as a shipping point for truck to the Philadelphia market. In past years Burlington and other towns on the New Jersey shore shipped almost entirely all the produce that went down the river on the boats to Philadelphia, but latterly the farmers around Bristol were forced to change their style of farming on account of the hard times. They, however, have profited by the change and during this season have shipped great quantities of cabbage, asparagus, lettuce, peas, beets, beans, onions, etc. One day last week 250 barrels and crates were shipped. Some of the principal shippers here are John B. Myers, Charles Patterson, Myers & Bowman and Robert Crawford, whose places are close to town. During the season a large quantity of asparagus was shipped by Hugh B. Webster, of Hulmeville, and Joseph Lovett, of Emilie.

A Lake Street Fracas.

George Montgomery, a colored baker upon the Lake front, was arrested last Monday evening for assault and battery upon his wife, Nellie Montgomery, a white woman. When arrested by Officer Fallon in a saloon down town, Montgomery said that he would go along quietly to the station house if the officer would not catch hold of him. When in front of the town house Montgomery broke away and ran down Market street to Wood, where Chief Saxton caught him and landed him safely in the jug. On Tuesday morning Montgomery's wife testified before Esquire Louderbough that her husband had hit her with a chair and threw a piece of a marble washstand at her, hitting her also in the head and that she had taken more abuse from him than she would from any white man. The 'Squire held the prisoner in the sum of $200 bail for assault and battery, and for an additional sum of $200 for resisting an officer, in default of which he was taken to Doylestown.

—The Bristol Library will not be open on the Fourth of July.

MONDAY'S RACES.

A go Between Intricket and Lady V. A Large Number of Entries of Fast Horses.

The entries for Monday's races at the Bristol Driving Park closes at noon to-day. A number of fast horses have been entered from Trenton, Burlington, Tullytown, and other surrounding towns. A great deal of interest has been manifested by Bristol's citizens in a match race between E. W. Minster's bay mare, Lady V. and Lyndall Acker's, Intricket. Each of these horses have a record about thirty and their owners have concluded to settle the question as to which is the better of the two by having this match race. It will be for blood and the people generally know it. Consequently there promises to be a greater crowd at the park next Monday than there was on Decoration Day.

Purses are up for all of the different events of the day, consequently the expectation is that better time will be made than was done at the last meet. In the free for all race two horses have been entered from Philadelphia, four from Trenton, two from Penn's Manor, and three from the Tullytown Driving Park, besides others.

Patrick Cavanaugh, of Trenton, a long distance runner holding a number of records, will run a quarter mile against Charles Bennett, of Tullytown, also a quick man who has won two races at the Inter-State Fair at Trenton. There is a good prize up for the winner.

Two new stalls have been built for the accomodation of horses. A large wooden trunk sunk to drain the track quickly in case of rain, the grass and grain in the center of the course has been cut close and smooth, so as not to abstruct the view on the far side of track from the grand stand, and the grounds have been put in first class condition generally for the day.

The Langhorne and Bristol Trolley Company have made arrangements to carry the crowd to the park a great deal quicker than heretofore, having had a switch put in opposite George Smith's place to enable an extra car to run.

—The arrest at Morrisville of the unpaid workmen on the trolley road who were guilty of clamoring for their money, and of keeping a close watch on one of the contractors for fear he would leave them in the lurch, was no doubt perfectly proper in a legal point of view, but justice would seem to indicate that those who imposed upon these men should receive a full dose of the same medicine. The contractors for the building of the road are represented to be men without means, the East Penn Traction Company had no funds, and the whole scheme appears to have been to build the road first on wind, and get the funds, if possible, afterward, with which to pay pressing claims. The true offenders have escaped so far, while the ignorant and unpaid workmen are made to suffer.

Miss Baker's Musicale.

The Musicale given in St. James Parish building on last Thursday evening, by the pupils of Miss M C. Baker was an annual event that is pleasantly looked forward to by the music loving portion of the borough. The pupils did not disappoint the expectations of the large audience present and acceptably rendered the following varied and interesting programme:

Opening March, trio—Drumheller,
Misses Irene Laing, Florence Carnahan, Jessie Wright.
Song—"Bonnie Sweet Peas,"—Burke, Chorus.
Waltz—Duet—Iucho, Marian Stuckert, Mabel Davis.
Dance of the Demons—Holst, Miss Elizabeth Brudon.
Waltz in D Flat—Jadassohn, Miss Emma Burton.
Song—"Polly and I,"—Wakefield, Miss Carrie Gilkeson.
La Princessa—Spanish Dance—Merz, Miss Elizabeth Bevan.
Valse Aerienne—Spindler, Miss May Betz.
Galop—Trio—Meyer, Misses Ethel Pursell, Florence Groves, Elizabeth Bevan.
Falling Waters—Hennes, Miss Carrie Gilkeson.
Fantasia—Faust—Gounod, Leybach, Miss Jessie Wright.
Song—"The Bedouin Lover,"—Pinsuti, Mr. Herbert Baker.
La Papillon—Lavallee, Miss Bertha Hellings.
{a. Melody in F—Rubinstein,
{b. Spring Song—Merkel, Miss Agnes Wink.
Fifth Air, Op. 7—Violin Solo—De Beriot, Mr. Headley Woolston. Miss White, Accompanist.
Song—"The Merry Zingara,"—Balfe, Miss Carrie Gilkeson.
At the Ocean—Mohr, Miss Beatty.
By Moonlight—Bendel, Miss Doron.
Impromptu—Op. 142, No. 3—Schubert, Miss White.

Miss Gilkeson's Musical Recital.

Miss Marie A. Gilkeson's Musical given by her pupils in Pythian Hall last night, was an event looked forward to with a great deal of pleasure by the relatives and friends of the scholars, who filled the room to overflowing notwithstanding the high temperature of the evening. Several of the scholars received handsome bouquets of roses and sweet peas. The scholars were assisted by Misses Laura and Edith Wood and Miss Bradfield, of Wilmington. Following is the programme as rendered:

March from Tannhauser, Miss Laura King.
Song, "The Star,"—Gilchrist, Class.
Song of the Birds—Carl Heins, Miss Anna Banes.
Bagatelle—Mozart, Mattie Trudgen.
Marsch Geschwind—Krug, Evelyn Weaver.
Nien Qua Dorma—Duvernoy, op. 287, Sara F. Horn.
{a. Sei Nicht Bos, Violin—Carl Zellar,
{b. Poet and Peasant, Violin—Richter, Marie Stuart Dorrance.
Golden Rain—Cloy, Mildred Weaver.
Song—Leslie, Anna and Viola Simpson.
Dollies Dream and Awakening — Oesten, No. 4, Lillian Davis.
Tyroler, Piano Duo—Krug, No. 5, Anna Grace and Mamie Harshaw.
Musical Clock—Heins, Florence Simpson.
On Guard, Piano Duo—Loeschorn, op. 5, No. 8, Miss Anna Banes, Miss Frances Fabian, with violins.
Tendresse—Pacher, Miss Elizabeth Hibbs.
Spanish Dance, Espanolita—Merz, Miss Katie Groff, with tambourine, castanets, bell tree.
Minuet, DeMozart—Schuloff, Miss Susy Beane.
Polka, Piano Duo—Krug, No. 4, Miss Helen Jackson and Mrs. Arthur Fine.
{a. Polish Dance—Scharwenka,
{b. Pizzecati—Delibes, Miss Frances Fabian.
Song, Violin Obligato, Miss Laura Wood, Miss Edith Wood.
{a. Caprice—Paganinni, op. 3, Schumann,
{b. La Livry, Chaminade, Miss Laura King.
Violin Solo, Miss Edith Wood.
Elfenspiel—Carl Heymann, Miss Martha Bradfield.

POPULAR HOTELS.

The Black Horse, at Tullytown.

"The Black Horse," of Tullytown, was licensed as a hotel over one hundred years ago and is therefore one of the oldest hotels in the county. John W. Tully, from whom the town takes its name, obtained the first license in the year 1795. It has been continuously a licensed house ever since. In 1809 the license was issued to Thomas Chaston; in 1819 to Captain Hutchinson; in 1826 to Elijah Scattergood; in 1830 to Benjamin Morris; in 1835 to William Scott; in 1840 to Jonathan Thomas; in 1846 to Elizabeth Thomas; in 1848 to Jackson Hutchinson; in 1854 to Frank Swan; in 1857 to Herbert Randall; in 1858 to Frank Swan; in 1860 to William R. Wright; in 1879 to Charles A. Ashton; in 1892 to Benjamin M. Worthington, and in 1893 to Henry Lovett, the present proprietor.



BLACK HORSE HOTEL.
On Turnpike, Tullytown, Pa. Henry Lovett, Proprietor.

For a number of years Tullytown was the terminus and The Black Horse the headquarters of the stage line from New York. Here connections were made between the stages and the boats that conveyed the passengers between this point and Philadelphia.

This hotel is a fair sample of the better class of country hotels. The accomodations are good, the house and its surroundings are kept in perfect order, and there is a homelike air pervading over the place that bespeaks solid comfort to those who linger within its portals. It is a favorite resort of fishermen and sportsmen from Philadelphia, Trenton and elsewhere, its proximity to the Delaware being of especial advantage to those who seek to lure, with tempting bait, the finny tribe from the river's depth.

Tramps Rob Alexander Ralph's House.

Mr. Alexander Ralph, of "Arlington," near Camp Hill Station, on the North Penn Railroad, and a former resident of Bristol, woke up on Sunday to find that burglars had ransacked the entire lower part of his house. There was no sign of a jimmy or other tool being used to force an entrance, and Mr. Ralph believes that one of the men secreted himself in the house during the evening and opened the house for his fellows. There had been a dinner party there on Saturday evening, and the burglars fared royally on what they found in the refrigerator and in the preserve shelves in the pantry. They carried off every bit of precious metal they could lay hands on, from the cook's spectacles to the family silver, marked with the monogram A. R. The work is supposed to have been done by tramps, who, owing to a benevolent rule in the Ralph household, have been for years fed there, to the number of seven or eight, every day.

—The fusion between the Populists and the silver Democrats seems likely to suffer an abrupt termination when the national convention of the Populist party meets in Memphis next month. Tom Watson, who, with his middle-of-the-road followers, seems likely to control the convention, in a recent issue of his paper denounces the semi-fiat silver-dollar proposition and says: "We genuine Pops contend that fiatism which is good for 40 cents is good for 100 cents. If the principle of fiatism is sound it is sound all the way. It cannot be just sound enough to make up the 40 cents difference between siver and gold. If the Government stamp can make 40 cents out of nothing, it can make 100 cents out of the same material."

—Japan has sold to people of the United States in the past decade goods amounting to 313 million yen, the value of the yen being about equivalent to the dollar, while she has bought from us goods valued at only 78 million yen. This simple fact disposes of all the humbuggery which the free-traders are indulging in about the alleged probability that Japan will retaliate upon the passage of the new tariff bill by shutting out American goods. Her statesmen and financiers are too wise to cut off one dollar's worth of market for American goods, when by doing so they will destroy four dollars' worth of market for their own.

—The Hamilton Road Bill has been signed by the Governor. It carries with it an annual appropriation of half a million dollars. While this is not a large sum it establishes the principle of State aid for the roads. It is well to remember that the appropriation to the public schools started at the same sum—half a million, and has grown to over ten times that sum. There is therefore good ground for hope that the State aid to roads, provided by the law in question, will gradually grow to such proportions as will materially assist in carrying out the law as fully as its framers intended it should.

—Ex-Govenor Altgeld, of Illionis, whose skin is apparently somewhat thicker than that of Mr. Bryan, announces that he is going to New York to orate on the Fourth of July, even though he knows that he will not be welcome. "I will go," said he, "and let my patriotism bubble out whether they like it or not."

—F. S. Wheeler and W. S. Boody, the contractors who had trouble with their Italian workmen at Morrisville, last week, have issued execution against the North East Penn Traction Company, for $16,212.

Hawaiian Annexation.

Every one will admit that no obstacles to the annexation of Hawaii are any longer to be found in the history of the establishment of the present republic. Nor are any obstacles to be found in the larger international situation, inasmuch as the great European powers have for many years well understood the intimate nature of the relationship existing between the Hawaiian group and the United States, and had become accustomed decades ago to the view that the future political status of Hawaii was a matter merely to be determined between Honolulu and Washington. As for the claim by Japan of a right to interfere or to be consulted, it is without foundation. There are, it is true, many coolie laborers of Japanese birth in the Sandwich Islands, but these are very recent comers, and their importation has been an industrial incident in which the government of Japan until lately has had no part. The sugar crop has grown sixfold within a very few years, and Asiatic field laborers, without their families and under no conditions of permanent settlement, have been employed in great numbers. In the minds of many thoughtful Americans the really difficult question is how to reconcile a suitable administration of the Hawaiian Islands with the principles that generally prevail in the administration of our American States. It is feared by some of these men that Hawaii may at an early day seek and obtain admission as a State it now admitted as a territory; and such a thing might eventually be possible as a national presidential election turning upon the prejudices of the Portuguese vote in the island of Oahu, while the policy of this great country might at some fateful moment be decided by the action of a senator whose predilections were derived from an ancestral strain of Polynesian blood. Undoubtedly the time has come when we must face the question whether or not the American flag may float over an outlying region like Hawaii, without the necessary consequence of the reciprocal participation of such a region in the business of governing this country. The Senate will do well to face all such questions with the utmost frankness. The assured benefit of perpetual free trade with the United States would be a most adequate compensation to Hawaii for all that it can possibly give up; and it could not reasonably expect—at least for a long time,—to be allowed to send representatives to Washington.—Review of Reviews.

The Very Worst.

It is generally admitted that the present is the worst Legislature that Pennsylvania has ever known. For betrayal of its pledges, for attempts to enact improper legislation, for the obstruction of measures endorsed by the friends of good government, for unblushing grabs in the way of extra compensation, this Legislature, says the Philadelphia Ledger, has no parallel unless we hark back to the carpet-bag days in South Carolina. If the Democratic party in Pennsylvania had remained true to its principles, if it had not sold itself to the Silverites and Populists for the mere promise of a mess of pottage, nothing could prevent the defeat for re-election of most of the members of the present Legislature. But with the minority party unable to wield even the influence of an aggressive minority, the Republican machine considers that it is perfectly safe to insult and betray the electorate of the State.

If the people do not exert themselves in the future to a greater extent than they have in the past the next Legislature will be no improvement upon its predecessor. Citizens cannot shirk their responsibilities without paying the penalty in maladministration. If they are content to ignore the primaries, to vote the straight ticket because it is the regular machine-made, to support the party label at all hazards, they should not complain because venality, incompetence and extravagance flourish. Their laziness, indifference and party bigotry are responsible for the poor calibre of the material that is selected. As the Republicans of Pennsylvania and Philadelphia are enormously in the majority theirs is the responsibility for bad administration. They should awake to this responsibility and should organize in every county and in every voting district to insure, if possible, the nomination of a better class of candidates, and to defeat at the polls every candidate who wears the badge of Republicanism only to disgrace and defile it by his faithlessness to honest government.

—Senator Vest and his free-trade allies in the Senate, who started the tarriff debate with a hurrah over the increase of exportations of home manufactures which has occured under the Wilson law, are horrified to find their newspaper allies destroying their arguments. The Democratic press is now frankly admitting that the increase in exportation of manufactured goods under the Wilson law is largely due to the fact that the home markets were filled with foreign goods, and that, between this fact and the inability of people to buy at any price because of business depression and lack of employment, our own manufactures were forced to either seek a market abroad at whatever prices they could get, or close their establishments.

LODGE ELECTIONS.

Different Secret Societies Choose Their Officers for the Six Months Term.

FORESTERS OF AMERICA.

Court Onward, No. 89, F. of A., at their meeting in Washington Hall on last Tuesday evening, elected the following officers:

J. P. Stradling, C. R.; D. J. Jones, S. C. R.; G. Hunter, Rec. Sec.; C. W. Howell, S. W.; C. Clayton, J. W.; F. T. Himmelwright, S. B.; A. Barnfield, J. B.

GOLDEN EAGLES.

Bristol Castle, No. 409, K. of the G. E., elected the following officers for the six months' term on last Tuesday evening in Pythian Hall:

Thomas Harper, Noble Chief, George Campbell, Vice Chief; Alex. Wilson, High Priest; Robert Rue, Sir Herald; John K. Young, Master of Records; N. Morgan Stephen, Keeper of Exchequer; Trustee, Joel Sooy.

KNIGHTS OF FRIENDSHIP.

Martha Washington Chamber, No. 2, K. of F., at their election held in Washington Hall last Thursday evening, made the following choice of officers to govern them for the ensuing term.

Sir. K. M., Wm. H. Metzcher; S. Ch., Wm. F. Flower; J. Ch., Wm. Clark; M. R., Howard Lynn; Rec. Sec'y, Wm. H. Smith; F. Sec'y, D. L. Leigh; Treasurer, Wm. P. Wright; Rep. to G. Chamber, Edward Hoedling

JR. ORDER UNITED AMERICAN MECHANICS.

Fidelity Council, No. 21, Jr. O. U. A. M., chose the following officers at their meeting on last Thursday evening, at Pythian Hall, and will instal them this evening: Herbert Pettit, Chancellor; Wm. A. Mohre, Vice Chancellor; Charles Silbert, Recording Secretary; Wm. L. Bell, Financial Secretary; H. H. H. Poole, Treasurer; James Riley, Assistant R. S.; Clarence Young, Conductor; Harry Lyndall, Warden; Filbert Allen, Inside Sentinel; George Fenton, Outside Sentinel; Wm. Allen, Trustee for 18 months; Horace G. Young was chosen represetative to Grand Lodge.

KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN.

Bristol Castle. No. 103, Ancient Order Knights of the Mystic Chain elected their officers for the ensuing term in Washington Hall on last Monday evening. Those chosen were: Joseph McDonald, Sir Knight Commander; John P. Stout, Vice Commader; John C. Adams, Secretary; Harvey S. Rue, Treasurer; Alpheus Peterson, 1st Lieutenant, Charles Coombs, Chief of Staff; Charles Jackson, Assistant Chief of Staff; F. S. Moss, Chaplain; Hugh Mackie, Inside Guard; Wm. Schaffer, Outside Guard; John C. Adams, Representative to the Grand Lodge. Hugh Mackie, Wm. Schaffer, and Harvey S. Rue, the old trustees were re-elected.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Hermione Lodge, No. 109, K. of P., held their semi-annual election in Pythian Hall, last Friday evening, when the following officers were chosen for the ensuing term:

James Stevenson, Chancellor Commander; A. Weir Gilkeson, Vice Chancellor; Charles Dungan, Prelate; Joseph Minister, Master at Arms; Allen Vanzant, Inner Guard; E. B. Brown, Outer Guard; Walter F. Hall, Keeper of Records and Seals; R. H. Neeley, Master of Finance; Harvey S. Rue, Master of Exchequer; Trustee, Gustav. Rathke. The representative to the Grand Lodge chosen was L. C. Wettling. The third degree the same evening was conferred upon a candidate at the request of the Auburn, N. Y. Lodge.

Eleventh St. Opera House, Philadelphia.

Dumont's Minstrels will be stronger and better than ever for the coming season at their cozy Opera House on Eleventh street, Philadelphia. Throughout some portions of Pennsylvania a company claiming to be from this popular family resort have been presenting entertainments calculated to mislead the many out-of-town patrons of this famous place of minstrelsy. Dumont's Minstrels do not travel, and closed their season in Philadelphia late in April, the company then disbanding. Consequently any company claiming to be from the Eleventh Street Opera House is without warrant, and spurious in the extreme. The new season at the Eleventh Street will begin late in August with a company of popular favorites, including such stars as Hughey Dougherty, Lew Sully, Murphy and Gibson, McMahon and King, J. M. Woods, phenomenal tenor; Mitchell and Marron, "The Brilliant Quartette," seven solo singers and an excellent orchestra. The Wednesday and Saturday matinees will continue to be a grand feature for families and children. The grand success of "The Yellow Kid" will be followed up by many original burlesques now in preparation. Dumont's Minstrels will continue to mirror every subject of interest in the most humorous manner possible and at popular prices.

American Bicycles in Germany.

Charles De Kay, United States Consul-General at Berlin, in a report to the State Department calls attention to the fact that German bicycle-makers are deeply concerned at the large and growing competition of American machines. He says that it is not because the American wheels are of foreign make that they sell so rapidly in Germany, but because they are the strongest, lightest, soundest and most elegant in shape. They have quite taken the field, he says, from Belgian, Austrian and British wheels. He also expresses the opinion that large concessions could be made with safety to the Germans in the way of lower duties on German-made wheels, because the German public is now so well convinced of the superiority of the American wheels that we will continue to hold the market so long as this high standard is maintained.

At the Friends' Meeting House in Trenton, yesterday by Friends' ceremony and in the presence of a large gathering John W. Gregg, of Lincoln, Va., and Miss Agnes W. Woodman, of Morrisville, Pa., were married. Both are school teachers at the George School, near Newtown, Pa.

W. C. T. U.

The regular monthly business meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held next Wednesday, July 7, at 4 p. m.

—Franklin College, of New Athens, Ohio, had a reunion of her alumni last week.

IN AND AROUND THE COUNTY.

—The Republican County Convention in Somerset Tuesday ended in a split and the nomination of two county tickets.

—The duck hatchery at Griesmerville, near Allentown, has about 9000 ducklings hatched so far this year and more are being added daily.

—M. Jennie Garrison, of Tuckerton, N. J., formerly a teacher in Morrisville, has been appointed teacher of a school at Yeadon, Delaware county.

—J. D. Cooper, proprietor of the Wyndham Hotel, at Ambler, will continue as landlord of that hostelry, having made satisfactory arrangements with his creditors.

—An industrial and educational Convention will open in Lancaster on July 31, being under the auspices of a society interested in establishing an Industrial School for the colored children of Pennsylvania.

—Over fourteen thousand crates of strawberries have been shipped from Vineland to the New York and New England markets during the past six weeks, the crop this season being the largest known in this section for years.

—S. B. Jones has been appointed postmaster at Carversville, vice George E. Closson, removed; E. S. Kitchen postmaster at Lumberville, vice J. R. Johnson, removed, and Alexander McGarry postmaster at Dolington, vice Frank Slack, removed

—George Hitesman, a middle-aged man, living in the suburbs of Trenton, had his neck broken on Tuesday by falling from a tree. Mr Hitesman was picking cherries and reached out too far on a limb, which broke off, sending him to the groud.

—Jacob Lacey, of New Hope, was arrested by Constable Bennett and taken to Doylestown jail on Sunday, charged with attempting to burn the house in which his wife resides. Shavings had been piled under the porch and the man was about to apply the match when he was frightened off.

—The Chester Times says that "over in West Chester so many people, evidently disgusted with the town, have drowned themselves in the city reservoir, that the Councils have deemed it necessary to erect a high barbed wire fence, with sharp spikes sticking out of the top of it, in order to keep the whole community from suicide."

—Russell Willard, of Columbia, Va., a former resident of Newtown, had a narrow escape from death one day recently. He was engaged in grinding corn in the mill, when his coat tails came in contact with the perpendicular shaft. All his clothes were torn off, his shoes and stockings only remaining on his person as he swung around the shaft some 15 times, he was so badly bruised about the arms and hips. One of his knees was put out of place and one of the bones of his leg fractured. At latest advices he was getting around by the use of crutches.

—The proposition to increase the bonded indebtedness of Norristown $200,000 for public improvements was voted on at a special election on Tuesday and approved by a majority of over 1000. Of the amount of the new issue of bonds a sum not exceeding $60,000 is to be invested in a municipal electric light plant, a sum not exceeding $25,000 in sewers for surface drainage and the remainder for street paving. The borough's present debt is $170,000. It is unofficially stated that opponents of the loan will file a bill in equity to prevent the installation of a municipal light plant and restrain the borough from issuing the bonds authorized by Tuesday's vote.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets. are now ready for the Spring and Summer trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

—The first number of the new volume of Scribner's Magazine, that for July, is full of promise. Mr. Howland tells of Undergraduate Life at Yale; Mr. J. Lincoln Steffens describes the Modern Business Building; the Marquis of Dufferin, Chairman of the Cabot Quadri-centennial Committee, tells of John Cabot's voyage, and illustrates his article with reproductions of ancient documents, maps, &c.; Walter Crane tells of William Morris, and "Cavendish" talks about Whist Fads. The illustrations of the number are interesting and illustrative.

—As a result of the investigation of the discharge of old soldiers made at the Philadelphia Mint during the first part of the last Administration, the Secretary of the Treasury has instructed Superintendent Kretz to select for dismissal some twenty of the least efficient of the Mint employes with a view to reinstate in their places an equal number of veterans physically competent to perform their duties.

—It must have been a pleasing experience to that soldier statesman, William Mckinley, to hoist again in Hawaii the American flag, which was hauled down four years ago by an ex-Confederate at the dictation of President Cleveland.

—York County tobacco raisers have considerably increased their acreage this last year, due to good prices obtained for Pennsylvania broad leaf last winter.

—The boat race won by Cornell's light weight crew last Friday, demonstrated that she was a genuine University and not a mere fresh water college.

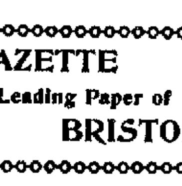
—Gertrude Allen has been arrested at Lansing, Mich., on a fugitive warrant as the result of an indictment at Denver, Col., for forging election returns.

—The law imposing a tax on alien laborers is causing hundreds of them to apply for naturalization papers at the various county seats.

—The President and Mrs. McKinley go to Canton, Ohio, to-morrow to spend the Fourth.

—A bicycle insurance association has been organized at Norristown.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration, common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A Personally-Conducted Tour to Cresson via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to run a special tour from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Harrisburg, and intermediate points to Cresson Springs, Pa., on Saturday, July 3, affording an excellent opportunity to spend the Fourth on the summit of the Alleghenies.

Round-trip tickets, good going on July 3 on trains indicated below, or any train arriving in Philadelphia before 12.20 P. M., and thence on special train; and good returning on regular trains within ten days, including also one full day's board at the magnificent Mountain House, will be sold at the following rates:—

	Rate.	Train leaves.
New York	$9 50	8.55 A. M.
Newark	9 50	9.30 "
Elizabeth	9 50	9.40 "
New Brunswick	9 00	10 11 "
Phillipsburg, N. J.	9 50	8.00 "
Trenton	8 50	10.58 "
Pottsville	9 50	9.00 "
Wilmington	8 50	11.25 "
Philadelphia	8 00	12.20 P. M.
Washington	8 00	10.50 A. M.
Baltimore	8 00	12.00 noon.
Harrisburg	6 00	3.00 P. M.

Proportionate rates from other points.

To persons remaining at Cresson for a longer period than one day a special reduction in hotel rates will be given.

For tickets or additional information consult ticket agents.

Lodge Room for Rent.

Lodge room in Pythian Hall for rent. Largest and best equipped room in town. Also room for entertainments, fairs and suppers. Full equipment of dishes, tables, kitchen utensils, &c. For terms &c. apply to L. C. WETTLING, W. H. P. HALL, GUSTAV RATHKE, } Trustees.

Hair Restored to its Natural Color.

At the old reliable hair cutting saloon, 216 Dorrance street, the proprietor, Asher J. Conn, by the use of the Swiss Hair Restorer, is able to restore to its natural color the hair of his patrons that has commenced to turn gray.

Furnished House for Rent.

For rent—9 roomed house. All conveniences; hot and cold water; bath, electric and gas light; well furnished throughout. At 212 Jefferson avenue. Address,
C. A. WILSON,
tf. Bristol, Pa.

Real Estate For Sale.

A very desirable property situate on Radcliffe street, near Mill, in Bristol borough. The building consists of a one story frame store building and is especially adapted for store or office purposes. Price low. Terms easy. Apply to HOWARD I. JAMES, Att'y. at law.

Notice of Removal.

Dr. J. D. Thomas, specialist in the painless extraction of teeth with nitrous oxide gas, has removed from 912 to 1122 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

Lost.

A pug dog on last Monday. A reward of $2.00 will be paid for its return to
HARRY HŒDING,
526 Locust street, Bristol.

Coal.

Choice No. 2 Chestnut now at Leedom's coal yard for $3.50. Stove and nut $5 00.
529 Bath street.

For Sale.

A good upright refrigerator cheap. Apply to the ARK, Mill street.

Grocery Store For Sale.

Apply to 221 Dorrance street

Bucks County Trust Company,
DOYLESTOWN, PA.
Incorporated in 1886.

Authorized Capital	$250,000
Capital paid in	$125,000
Surplus Fund	$ 70,000

The Company acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee under Wills and otherwise, Guardian, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, etc. All trust moneys carefully invested and ear-marked. Insures Titles, pays Interest on Deposits, Becomes Surety for Administrators, etc. Safety Boxes rented. Wills kept safely without charge.

HUGH B. EASTBURN, President and Trust Officer.
JOHN S. WILLIAMS, Vice President. T. O. ATKINSON, Sec. and Treas.
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THOS. O. ATKINSON, SAMUEL J. GARNER,
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BANKERS AND BROKERS,
1414 S. PENN SQUARE, Phila.
Opposite Broad Street Station, City Hall and near Reading Terminal Station.
STOCKS AND BONDS
Bought and sold on commission and carried on favorable terms.
Orders Executed on all Exchanges.
Direct telephone to floor of Philadelphia Stock Exchange, also private wires to the Cities of New York, Chicago, Boston, Pittsburg, Washington, Baltimore and Richmond.

CYRUS PEIRCE,
435 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.
MUNICIPAL BONDS
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HIGH GRADE INVESTMENT SECURITIES Bought and Sold.

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The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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One dollar per year, in advance.

READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1897.

PRAYING FOR RAIN.

A Pathetic Picture of Marocco In a Time of Drought.

Day by day the villagers—men, women and children—left their thatch huts and visited the tombs of the local saints, crying, "God have mercy upon us; God have mercy upon us!" And there on the hills, where some clumps of palmetto and a few whited stones mark the last resting place of a saint, they stood and prayed. But no rain came.

So the townspeople, dressed in gala attire and led by the sacred flags that hung in the mosques and tombs, went out to pray. Up the long, narrow street of Tangier they passed, a line of white robed figures, singing as they went. Over their heads waved the scarlet and green and gold embroidered banners. Barefoot they went, the great men of the city, and the merchants, and the hale, and the blind, out across the wide sok, between the aloe hedges of the cemeteries, until the town was left deserted and solitary. Then they went up the rough paved track that leads to the tomb of Tangier's patron saint—Sidi Mohammed el Haj—until the procession was hid from sight among the lentiscus and wild olives and naught could be seen of it but every now and again a peep of some waving banner. And the wind went round to the east and blew hotter than ever, and the drought increased.

The faces of the men and women in the country grew more and more sad, for hunger already gnawed at their hearts, and the future—they dared not think of it. The price of wheat and barley rose steadily. Every afternoon, led by the bashaw of the town, the people passed out to pray, barefoot and singing, but the hot east wind blew the flags to and fro as if in laughter and scorn. The tourists said the procession was very pretty and oriental, and they hoped it would pass the windows of the hotel every day as long as they staid. But one day a still hot silence reigned over the land, and the flags of the procession clung as if in fear to the poles, and not a breath of wind stirred. Far away from the town one could hear the singing of the people as they prayed.—Saturday Review.

CLAY PIPES.

One English Family Has Made Them For About Three Hundred Years.

It is difficult to state with any degree of accuracy when tobacco was first introduced into Europe, but it is generally believed that Sir Walter Raleigh took it to England toward the end of the sixteenth century. With the introduction of tobacco came the need of tobacco pipes, as before tobacco smoking began the smoking of herbs and leaves, even for medicinal purposes, was not at all general. It is stated that at Brasley, in Shropshire, the first clay pipes were made, and, although many are made in Glasgow and elsewhere, the Brasley clay pipes are the best known among old smokers the world over, and their manufacture is still continued by descendants of the original makers.

The clay for making the pipes is and always has been obtained from Devon and Cornwall, the absence of coal in these districts and the abundance of it in Brasley having offered sufficient inducement to the early manufacturers to settle there. Pipemaking in the early days of its introduction was a very different matter from what it is now. Then the greater part of the manipulation was performed by the master, and 20 or 24 gross were the largest quantity ever burned in one kiln. This required about a ton of coal. Each pipe rested on its bowl, and the stem was supported by rings of pipeclay placed one upon the other as the kiln became filled. The result was that at least 20 per cent were warped or broken in the kiln.

At the present time the preliminary preparations of the clay are made by men, but the most delicate part is almost entirely intrusted to the hands of women. The pipes are placed in "saggers" to be burned after the Dutch mode, and from 350 to 400 gross in one kiln are not an uncommon quantity. The breakages amount to not more than 1 per cent. One collector has a splendid collection of old clay pipes, the oldest of them, from their trademarks, hailing from Brasley and being dated as long ago as the year 1600.—New York Sun.

Best Housed Community In the World.

There is a greater concentration of wealth in the state of New York than elsewhere, the average per inhabitant being 40 per cent over that of the Union at large. This is partly shown in the prodigious value of house property, including public buildings, which averages $810 per inhabitant in the state of New York against $420 for the whole Union. The six middle states taken collectively give an average of $680 of house property per inhabitant, which is double the ratio found in Great Britain, and hence it may be affirmed that the people of these states are, on the whole, the best housed community in the world.

The average wealth per inhabitant has almost quadrupled in 40 years, a marvelous proof of the progress of these states and unparalleled in Europe, for McCulloch lays it down that only prosperous nations can double their wealth in that interval. The accumulation in the middle states per inhabitant has been $10.20 per annum higher than in New England and exactly double the average accumulation yearly in Great Britain in the interval of 1860-95. Agricultural wealth forms only 15 per cent of the total in the middle states, whereas it is 25 per cent in the whole of the Union.—Michael G. Mulhall, F. S. S., in North American Review.

Not Made For Each Other.

Of course she was disturbed. Being a woman of the world she thought she knew a real eligible young man when she saw one, and yet her daughter had dared to raise a question as to her judgment in matters of that description.

"Won't do at all," said the daughter, after the mother had made the selection and had kindly consented to inform the daughter in regard to it.

"Why not?" demanded the mother.

"He isn't the right sort of a man," returned the daughter. "I should think you could tell that yourself just by looking at him."

"What's the matter with him?" persisted the mother.

"Why, just look at him!" exclaimed the daughter. "What kind of a bloomer suit do you think his golf clothes would make for me? Or what kind of a golf suit do you think my bloomers would make for him? Put it either way you wish, and you'll see that we're not made for each other at all."—Chicago Post.

Not to Be Caught.

A gentleman visiting Liverpool was being shown around by a citizen, who said: "Now, let's go and see the 'Widows' home."

The gentleman put his finger to the side of his nose and winked, and said:

"No, thanks. I saw a widow home once, and she sued me for breach of promise, and proved it on me. It cost me a matter of £120. No, sir. Send the widows home in a cab."—London Tit-Bits.

A Woman's Intuition.

She—So the first thing Tom told you about his fiancee was that she was "awfully sensible?"

He—Yes.

She—That settles it. She's plain.—Pearson's Weekly.

AMONG MY BOOKS.

Among my books—what rest is there
From wasting woes! What balm for care!
If ills appall or clouds hang low,
And drooping dim the fleeting show,
I revel still in vision's race
At will I breathe the classic air,
The wanderings of Ulysses share
Or see the plume of Bayard flow—
Among my books.

Whatever face the world may wear—
If Lilian has no smile to spare,
For others let her beauty blow.
Such favors I can well forego,
Perchance forget the frowning fair
Among my books.

—Samuel Minturn Peck in New York Times.

SOME GIANTS OF OLD.

SEVERAL OF THE MOST NOTEWORTHY SPECIMENS.

The Prodigious Strength of Polydamus, Maximinus, the Imperial Giant—Skeleton of a Tall Frenchman—How Ireland "Went the Whole Hog."

If there is one thing in the show business which can be depended on to draw, it is a giant, provided always that he be big enough.

But giants existed long before this profitable business was invented, and the names of many of them have been handed down to posterity simply because they were of huge proportions and combined with their abnormal development a proportional amount of strength. Thus, it is probable that had Goliath of Gath, whose height theologians place at over 10 feet, not been the strongest as well as the biggest warrior among the Philistines, we should never have heard of him. The same argument applies to Moab, king of the Amorites, and Og, king of Bashan. Orestes, too, was 11½ feet high, according to the Grecian legends, and he, together with Ajax the Greater, had they not been gifted with strength in proportion to their bulk, would have been only ordinary soldiers of the Grecian army before Troy.

When history begins, however—that is, when Rome began to reach its highest point of civilization in the time of Augustus and learned men began to write about the times they lived in, instead of the times that had gone by long before they were born—we get authentic records of giants. In Augustus' time, for instance, there were, according to the authority of Valerius, two giants in Rome who were over 10 feet high. Their names were Idusis and Secundilla, and they were keepers of the gates of the gardens of Sallust. Then again we have a record in Pliny of one Polydamus, the son of Nicas, who was over 9 feet high and whose strength rivalled that of Hercules himself. Polydamus used, in fact, to boast his superiority to that Roman deity and perform his special tricks. For example, he once slew a lion with a blow of his fist and scattered its brains about the arena. He could with his hand stop the swiftest chariot dead, and on one occasion seized a bull by the hoof in order to carry it away, but the animal struggled so violently that the hoof was left in his hand. In the end he was killed by the falling in of a cave. When his companions noticed that the roof was falling, they left, but Polydamus was so vain about his strength that he thought he could not be killed. So he staid and was finally crushed to death.

The Emperor Vitellius sent to Darius by way of a present a Jew named Eleazer, who was 7 cubits high—that is, reckoning the cubit at 18 inches, 10 feet 6 inches—and a giant who is mentioned by the historian Tacitus was over 9 feet. His name was Corbulo, and he lived in Nero's time and was a more than usually skillful general and soldier, besides being an enormously strong man. An account of the ancient giants would be incomplete without mentioning Maximinus, the imperial giant of the third century. The most extraordinary stories are told of this emperor of Rome. His height was 8 feet 10 inches, he could draw unaided a loaded wagon which six oxen could not move, while his appetite was so great that his usual rations for one day consisted of 40 pounds of meat and a whole amphora of wine, besides bread and dried and fresh fruits.

Medieval giants are plentiful, but, strange to say, the records of them are not so authentic as those of the times of the emperors. Funnian, a Scottish giant who flourished in 1827, seems to be the most authentic of these, but as he is put down as being over 11 feet high the statement should not be criticised too closely. Still more startling, however, is the following, which is vouched for by a monastery full of monks: In 1509 some workmen, digging near Rouen, came across a cave in which were some human bones and a copper plate, bearing the words, "Here lie the remains of the great and mighty Chevalier Ricon de Vallemont." The skull was large enough to have held a bushel of wheat and the shinbone was over 4 feet long. It (the bone) was preserved by the above mentioned monks, and it was estimated that the height of the defunct knight must have exceeded 18 feet. A stranger, though somewhat similar, legend comes from Ireland, but in this case the discoverers thought that they would, to use an expression popular 20 or 30 years ago, go "the whole hog or none." It happened in 1608. Some men were digging in Ireland when they came across a brick tomb which contained a human skeleton no less than 120 feet long. But there is a "raison d'etre" for all these legends. According to a German professor, these bones, which were supposed by ignorant persons to be those of human beings, were probably those of mastodons or some other fossilized remains, which to the uninitiated would look exactly like those of a man.—London Standard.

Whittier's Name.

Whence "Whittier," which we all unite with the revered memory of John Greenleaf Whittier? Some one, looking up 'Whittier" at its place of derivation, which is in England, found it was not discoverable. Whittier was in Cheshire, Devon, Sussex, but not with the interpolating "i." Many names are derived from trade. The aristocratic "Tolliver," "Tallifer," "Talleferro," simply meant the French blacksmith who worked with iron. We have tailor, from the French taillour, and fer is iron. Canon Bardsley, in "English Surnames," tells of "John le Tawyere" and of "Geoffrey le Whitecawter." The calling of these men was to dress goat or kid skins and to make them supple and white for the gloves. There are the Wyteres, Whitawyers, with Wittowcres. Evidently our own Whittier came from a tanner's stock.—New York Times.

Terrible Pains

In the Stomach—Dreadful Headaches—Face and Neck Covered With Boils—Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla—Skin is Now Clear.

"I was covered with boils all over my face and neck. I had dreadful headaches and pains in my stomach. I took medicines, but was not much benefited, and I procured six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking the first bottle I could see an improvement. When I had taken a few more bottles the boils had all gone, my skin was clear, my appetite returned, and my health was entirely restored. I am thankful I ever found such a blood purifier as Hood's Sarsaparilla. I paid out a good deal of money for useless medicines before taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." W. F. BECKWITH, Hurlock, Maryland.

If you decide to try Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Be sure to get Hood's. Price $1, six for $5.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

POWER OF FRUGALITY.

Showing How Easily a Big Fortune Can Be Accumulated.

Frugality is the cornerstone of wealth. Unhappily, however, there are few who realize the truth of this maxim, or at least who exemplify it in the practical affairs of life. With the same prudent and economic habits which characterized the founders of some of our great American fortunes, there is no reason why thousands who are now struggling on the ragged edge of poverty should not be in prosperous circumstances, if not indeed rich.

But the spirit of the age is opposed to such primitive and obsolete methods of money making. They belong to a past generation. Financiering is the modern substitute for old time saving, while extravagance has everywhere taken the place of frugality. Young men with ample salaries and bright prospects in life, who could easily put away something each month, prefer either to squander their incomes in riotous living or else make shipwreck of their opportunities by rushing headlong into speculative enterprises without consulting the advice of older heads. Whatever may be said of the slow methods of acquiring wealth which are now despised in certain quarters, they do not lack the charm of honesty, and while they may not give rise to colossal fortunes in a single night they are less apt to end in disgrace and failure.

What the young men of this generation need to be taught is that patience is a virtue and that corruption wins not more than honesty. With these simple maxims implanted in their minds they will be content to look for wealth in the beaten paths of safety and not in the byways of deceit and crookedness. Some few weeks ago one of the leading papers of the country published a table showing the results of legitimate accumulation which one might reasonably expect in 50 years. The table deals with small savings only and calculates that by laying aside a copper cent daily one can accumulate $950 in 50 years. This amount, in addition to actual savings, includes interest at the rate of 6 per cent. The following figures are taken from the table above cited:

Put aside daily.	In fifty years.
One cent	$950
Ten cents	9,500
Twenty cents	19,000
Thirty cents	28,500
Fifty cents	47,500
One dollar	95,000
Five dollars	475,000

These figures contain abundant food for thought and should encourage the young men of our country to greater zeal and effort, especially in the line of legitimate saving. Without frugality there can be no lasting or genuine prosperity, and the sooner this truth is learned the better it will be for those who covet riches.—Atlanta Constitution.

Bread Crumbs.

Many recipes call for cracker dust in which to roll the food that is to be fried in deep lard. If these directions are followed, the result will never be satisfactory. Cracker crumbs sink in the fat and should only be used for any dish to be set in the oven—as escalloped oysters or potatoes au gratin. For deep lard cooking only bread crumbs should be employed. If oysters are first rolled in the fine bread crumbs, then in egg beaten up with one tablespoonful of water, a seasoning of salt, cayenne pepper and a dash of Worcestershire sauce, then again and carefully rolled in the crumbs until completely covered and finally immersed in the smoking fat—have plenty of that—they will be found to look and taste exactly like those served at the best restaurants. Any one who is familiar with the sticky half burned, half raw fried oyster usual to the private house should try this recipe, following its directions implicitly and be thankful for it.—New York Post.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 9, 1897.—My little boy suffered for two years with weakness of the bowels, which resisted every kind of treatment. We concluded the disease had become incurable. We began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla, and, to our surprise, he immediately improved. We continued the use of this medicine until a permanent cure was effected.

MRS. C. E. SCHAEER, 1521 S. 8th St.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Food, undigested, is poison. Digested, it is life and strength. Millions of us suffer from indigestion, but we often don't know it. We think it is something else. Even doctors often mistake the symptoms.

Pale, thin people, who are overworked, who need strength, who seem in want of proper food, should take Shaker Digestive Cordial. It is astonishing what food will do, when properly digested.

It will make you strong, revive you, refresh you, sustain you, make you fat, restore your color, make muscle, brain fibre, courage, endurance, energy; increase your power to throw off disease and keep you healthy and happy.

Indigestion does just the opposite, but indigestion can be cured and prevented with Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Sold by druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

Reduced Rates to Milwaukee via Pennsylvania Railroad on Account of the National Educational Association.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that on account of the meeting of the National Educational Association, at Milwaukee, Wis., July 6 to 9, it will sell continuous passage tickets from all points on its line east of Pittsburg and Erie to Milwaukee at rate of single fare for the round trip, plus $2.00 membership fee. Tickets will be sold and will be good going only on July 2, 3, and 4, and will be good to return, leaving Milwaukee July 10, 11, and 12, 1897, only, except that by depositing ticket with joint agent at Milwaukee on or before July 12, and on payment of fifty cents, an extension of return limit may be obtained to leave Milwaukee until August 31, 1897, inclusive.

Cereal Coffee Drinkers Beware!

If you have been deceived and tried one of the cheap bran substitutes now on the market, claiming to be the original and to have great food value, and you got a pound of poorly roasted bran for your 25c. and a poor, weak, sickish drink (what can you expect from bran), don't be discouraged but try GRAIN-O. It is made from solid grain, nicely browned and 2 pounds for 25c. Grain-O takes the place of coffee at ¼ the price. Get a package of your grocer to-day.

Between seed time and harvest

Is a good opportunity to enquire about farming lands in South Dakota, only one day's ride from Chicago. Bountiful crops of Wheat, Corn, Barley and Flax reward the tiller of the soil. As a stock and dairy country South Dakota leads all the world.

First class farm lands with nearby markets can be bought for from $10, $12, $15, and upwards, per acre, and this is the time to invest. For further particulars write to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

To Eastern Farm Renters.

Why pay rent year after year and have no farm when you get through? The landlord has your money and the farm at the end of the year. Why not go to South Dakota and buy a good farm with the money that you now pay for rent? You can get new, rich land near good towns on Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, on easy terms, say from $5.00 to $10.00 per acre. Buy now and get a share of this year's crop. For full particulars write to H. F. Hunter, Immigration Agent for South Dakota, 195 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

Wonderful Malarial Bitters.

The recommendations of the best Chemists and Medical Practitioners assure the public of the purity of Speer's Wines and they are as well assured of the purity of Aunt Rachael's Malarial Bitters, the base of which, in this wine, only made bitter by herbs and roots among which are Peruvian Bark, Chamomile Flowers, Snake Root, Ginger, etc. It is used daily by the Medical Faculty. Druggists sell the Bitters.

The things that people see are inside of them and not outside. No two people see the same thing exactly alike. One woman may look out at a beautiful landscape and see all the beauty and restfulness and grandness that there is in it. Another one will look out at the same scene and see nothing. The man who is perfectly well and vigorous enjoys life to the full. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes people well. There isn't anything miraculous about it—it is the most natural thing in the world. It simply puts the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver, the bowels, in perfect order and thereby makes the blood pure and rich. All diseases live and thrive on impure blood. Keep a stream of pure, rich, red-blood flowing into a disease will not stay. A man lives on rich, pure blood, and disease dies on it.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes pure, rich blood. Send 21 cents in one cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

It Goes Without Saying

that when you are suffering from catarrh, you want relief right away. What is the use then of experimenting with blood "cures" upon a climatic disease? Use a local remedy. Use Ely's Cream Balm, which relieves at once the attacks of catarrh and cures chronic cases. This remedy can be used by all without injurious results. It contains no mercury nor injurious drug of any kind.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, June 28, 1897.

We're Thinking of the Housekeepers

Every day contrivances for kitchen use are brought here—for endorsement and sale. The average inventor could well afford to supply us for a year without a penny of profit—because to say "Wanamaker sells it" is to insure easy selling elsewhere. But the best wit of the houseware chief is employed to keep things out. Our Public shall not be led into troublesome experimenting. We have the testing done before goods are accepted for sale.

Nothing left but easy choosing for those who depend on this house-furnishing store—with fairest of fair prices to pay.

The basement is where foundations are. The business is on the same lines clear to the roof.

Visitors to Philadelphia will be interested in this satisfactory store.

Refrigerators THE laws of Nature govern refrigeration—all that is needed is non-conducting walls and food chamber connected by several openings with an ice chamber. Put in ice and food and refrigeration goes on. Cold air on the go—that's all. Refrigerators have cost too much.



"The Puritan" Refrigerators, oak grained, size 23x18x41 inches, holds 30 pounds of ice and has good-size food chamber, $6 75.

"Puritan" Sideboard Refrigerators, with porcelain-lined water tank and nickel-plated self closing faucet, $16 and $18 50. Less elaborate finish, usual spigot, $9 50.

"Puritan" Ice Chests 24x16x26 inches, $3.50.

Other sizes and styles of refrigerators and ice-chests, of course.

Ice Cream Freezers BEST freezer, from every point of view, is "The Wanamaker." When we found it, years ago, we adopted it and put on the name. We are always looking for the better one. It hasn't been made yet. 2-qt., $1.50; 3-qt., $1.80 and up to 14-qt. at $6.

Gem Freezers, of course; each size 10c less than same size in "The Wanamaker."

Porch and Lawn Chairs OLD Hickory Chairs take care of themselves—strong; fearless of weather and insects.

Chairs, $1.75 to $5 00
Rockers, $2.75 to $5 50
Settees, $3.75, $5 00 and $13
Tables, $4.75 and and $5 50
Porch Rockers, woven reed seat and back—$1.50, $1 65 and $2. With arms, $2 25, $2 75 and $5. With room for two, $4 75.
Rockers of glazed cane—outside split that wears—double-caned seat and back; with arms. Prices start at $3 50.
Hammock Chairs—birch frames, with strip of striped duck that forms seat and back, $1.85.
Folding Benches, 3½ feet long, red or light finish, 75c.

Fruit Jars BEST sorts; plenty of them; very little to pay—

Mason Jars, with Boyd porcelain tops—
Quarts, 50c a doz Pints, 45c a doz
Vacuum Jars, easy to close and open—
Quarts, $1 a doz. Pints, 85c. a doz
Star and Crescent Jars—
Quarts, $1 10 a doz Pints, 90c a doz.
Jelly Tumblers, hold one-third pint, 20c a doz.

All Mason jars are packed one dozen in case, which may be used to keep fruit in after canning.

Towels COUNTED them—twenty thousand eight hundred and twenty. We bought them months ago—when money went farthest. Wholesalers today must charge as much to those who'll sell again as we need ask you who buy by twos and threes or dozens.

10c—Bleached huck towels, Scotch, 17x32 in. Fringed ends. Colored borders or white.
12½c—Bleached huck towels, 19x39 in. Fringed ends.
15c—Bleached damask towels, German knotted fringe; borders white or colored. 18x43 in
20c—German huck towels, bleached, 18x40 in.; hemstitched ends.
25c—Huck towels with damask borders; 22x42 in. German.
30c—Double-huck towels, heavy and extra quick absorbers of water; 23x41 in.
35c—Damask towels, knotted fringe; white or colored borders. 22x50 in.

Carpet Sweepers A NEW Bissell sweeper—full size, with rubber furniture guard, automatic dust pans and most of the good points that have made these sweepers famous. 95c.

John Wanamaker

Reduced in Prices.

ON AND AFTER JULY 1st, 1897,

1897 Columbia,	$75.00	1897 Hartford,	$50.00
1896 "	$60.00	1897 "	$45.00
Limited number only.		1897 "	$40.00

At C. R. Thompson's,

Nos. 611 and 613 Bath Street, Bristol, Pa.

SPECIAL .·. EXCURSIONS

From Bristol and Burlington to

WILLOW GROVE,

Saturday, July 3, 1897,

and Saturday, July 10, 1897.

Ferry-boat leaves Burlington at 6.15 p. m. Trolley leaves Bristol at 6 43 p. m Special train over the Philadelphia & Reading R. R leaves Langhorne at 7.27 p m.

Returning, trolley makes connection with special train leaving Willow Grove at 10 35, due at Langhorne Station at 11.08 p. m. Ferry-boat leaves Bristol on arrival of trolley.

Excursion Tickets, 50c.

From Langhorne to Willow Grove over the P. R. R., good only on date of issue and on special train.

Children, Between 5 and 12 years, **25 Cts.**

EXCURSION TICKETS, From Burlington to Langhorne, 35 Cents.

Fountain House,

DOYLESTOWN, PA,

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Proprietor.

Railroad House,

Nos. 409 to 415 Mill Street,

Bristol, Pa.

William H. H. Fine, Proprietor.

Delaware House,

Cor. of Radcliffe and Mill Streets,

Bristol, Pa.

Mrs. S. E Lincoln, Proprietress.

Black Horse Hotel,

TULLYTOWN, PA.

On turnpike between Philadelphia & New York. First-class accomodations Good fishing in river opposite

Henry Lovett, Proprietor

Union Hotel,

Bridge Street, Between Smith and Mill,

Morrisville, Pa.

John E. Hellings, Proprietor.

Silbert House,

Nos 121 to 125 Radcliffe street,

Bristol, Pa.

Mrs. George Silbert, Proprietress.

First-class accommodations and reasonable prices.

Hotel Closson,

Cor. Mill and Bath Streets,

At Trolley Terminus and near R. R station

Bristol, Pa.

Modern Conveniences

Well Furnished.

Excellent Table.

Well Stocked Bar.

J. EDGAR SOOY,

PRACTICAL MACHINIST.

Bicycle Repairing

—AND—

Sundries.

BRAZING A SPECIALTY.

Lawn Mowers, Fire Arms, and Light Machinery Repaired.

Tandem and Single Wheels to Hire.

Best equipped bicycle shop in town.

122 Radcliffe Street, BRISTOL, PA.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.



Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have Indigestion, Painful Ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopelessly diseased and have regained health by its use.

FOR WEAK EYES

The "Elite" Eyeglass

ELEGANT, COMFORTABLE AND MOST PERFECT



If your eyes feel weak and tired; if you have trouble with your eyes, do not fail to call on

J. L. BORSCH & CO.

Scientific Opticians

1324 WALNUT, Cor. Juniper Street PHILADELPHIA

Artificial Eyes a Specialty

BOROUGH TAX NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Treasurer of the Borough of Bristol will be at the

TOWN HALL

on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 29-30,

From 9 a. m, to 6 p. m. to receive the Borough Tax.

An abatement of Five Per Cent. will be allowed for prompt payment.

James Wright,

BOROUGH TREASURER.

SCHOOL TAX.

The "Duplicate" having been placed in my hands, I am now prepared to receive the School Tax at my place of business on

DORRANCE STREET,

from 9 a m to 7 o'clock p. m.

Prompt payment will secure a deduction of five per cent.

Edw. H. Foster, Treasurer

Bristol Borough School Board.

Bristol, 7th Month (July) 2nd, 1897.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CHARLES W. PICKERING, late of Bensalem Township deceased

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to WILLIAM C PICKERING, JR., HELEN M. PICKERING, } Executors, Or, GILKESON & WRIGHT, their Attorneys. Andalusia, Pa.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CORNELIUS J PATTON, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order, for settlement, to T. W PATTON, Executor.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MARGARET DUNN, late of Bristol township, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to Or JOSEPH DUNN, A. WEIR GILKESON, his Attorney. Administor.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of BRIDGET McCAFFERTY, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to Or DANIEL McCAFFERTY, A WEIR GILKESON, Administrator. his Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of GRACE McLAUGHLIN, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to Or PATRICK McLAUGHLIN, JOHN C. STOCKERT, Executor. his attorney.

Union Building and Loan Co. Annual Meeting.

The Twenty-third Annual Meeting of the Union Building and Loan Company will be held at the office of the undersigned on Monday evening, June 14th, 1897, at 8 o'clock for the purpose of election of officers for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may arise.

A. WEIR GILKESON, Secretary.

Farmers National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., May 4th, 1897.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of EIGHT PER CENT., payable on demand, clear of all taxes

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Dr. Wilbur M. Peirce,

DENTIST,

NO. 329 JEFFERSON AVENUE,

Bristol, Pa.

R. B. King

Will furnish you with

One Cow's Milk

For your child.

P. O. BOX 232. BRISTOL, PA.

WILLIAM TERNESON,

Manufacturer & dealer in

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine

Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,

Cor. 15th and Bond Sts., BRISTOL, PA!

A Specialties calf-skin Gaiter, my own make, $3 Also a full line of John Mundelle's Solar Tipped Children's Shoes.

California Wines.

(QUALITY GUARANTEED.)

Ports, Sherries, Muscatel, Angelica, Tokay, Sweet Catawba, Claret, Rhine Wines } Square Dealing. **$1.00 per Gallon.** Honest Measure.

GIBSON 4 YEAR OLD RYE, $2 GALLON

J. REINSTINE & CO.,

248 NORTH 9th ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Orders over $5 00 Delivered Free.

Frederick Stuckert

General Business Agent,

Real Estate Sold. Rents Collected.
Insurance. Surveying
Conveyancing.

Office with

John C. Stuckert, Esq.,

No. 107 Mill Street,

Bristol, Pa.

Robert Clark,

Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker,

No. 28 Radcliffe St.

Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Carpets sewed and laid, Carpets taken up and cleaned, Mattresses renovated, Window Shades made to order, Chairs re-caned, packing of Furniture, and Repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

S. B. ARDREY & SONS,

Engineers.

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING

For Public Buildings, Residences and Greenhouses.

GREENHOUSE VENTILATING.

Pond Street,

Bristol, Pa.

Lawn Sprinklers

MADE.

The "TWIN COMET" (Stationary) Price $5.

—AND—

"LITTLE GIANT" (Traveling) Price $15.

Delivered free with privilege 5 days trial.

These Sprinklers Are

Unique, Efficient and Labor-Saving.

Will sprinkle 4 times greater area than any other sprinklers made.

Highest award at the Chicago Exposition.

Send for Circulars and Testimonials.

MADE FOR

J. B. FELLOWS & CO. 49 WARREN ST. New York. | E. STEBBINS MFG. CO. Sole Agts. & Mfgs. Springfield, Mass.

For sale by all Hardware and Rubber Stores in the U. S.

Agents Wanted--Can Make Big Money.

R. BUSEMAN,

BREAD AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY

AND ICE CREAM SALOON.

Bath and Otter Streets, Bristol.

Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Well Made Furniture

—AT—

ASTONISHING LOW PRICES.

Direct from the Manufacturer to the Consumers.

All goods guaranteed to be what represented or money returned.

Oak, Bird's-eye Maple, Mahogany, and Walnut Bed-room Suits from $16 to $150 00.

Oak Sideboards from $9 to $75

Oak Extension Tables from $2.50 to $35.00.

Wardrobes, Hallstands and Chiffoniers from $4.50 to $55.00.

Mattresses and Bedding a specialty

Best Made Refrigerators at lowest possible prices. A Guarantee with every refrigerator.

J. Keppler, Agt.

36 N. Second St.,

Next to Christ Church.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.

The Annual Examination in Bristol Borough for teachers' provisional certificates will be held Saturday, June 12, at 9 a. m., in the High School Building.

LOUISE D. BAGGS, Superintendent.

Sherman & Peirce,

BRISTOL, PA.

Lumber Yard

Fully stocked with all kinds of Building and Finished Lumber, both PINE AND HARDWOOD.

MILL WORK in variety, including STAIRWAYS and HARDWOOD INTERIOR FINISH.

PIONEER CHINESE LAUNDRY.

Always Reliable.—

—Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Lem Wong,

231 Mill Street,

does all Laundry Work in first-class style at reasonable prices. He has been here for years, and relying upon the satisfaction he has always given the public he asks for a continuance of their patronage.

No connection with any other laundry in Bristol. Also for sale Best Tea. Everything good.

CUFFS, 4 cents a pair.
COLLARS, 2 cents.

Groceries

In Great Variety And Cheap

AT FOSTER'S.

Especial care is taken to constantly have on hand the finest Butter, Teas, Coffees, and Spices the market affords. Fruits and Vegetables in season

EDWARD H. FOSTER,

The DORRANCE STREET .... GROCER.

Upholstering and Repairing

OF FURNITURE of all kinds.

CARPETS beaten, sewed and laid. Window Shades, Awnings, Slip Covers Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked, feathers renovated by steam.

Chairs Re-Caned.

Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.

Chas. H. Ancker,

No. 109 Cedar St.,

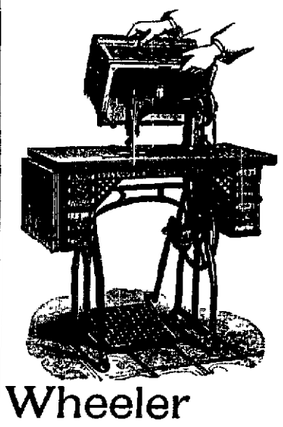
BRISTOL, PA.

Every Woman Knows

What a trial it is to be obliged to use a faulty Sewing Machine. Neither is it economy. Time to most people is money. The construction of our

New No. 9

BEST



Wheeler & Wilson,

is perfection itself.

ROTARY MOTION and BALL BEARINGS

make it easy to operate, a beautiful stitcher, adapted to all kinds of material that is used in the family.

Send for a catalogue of different styles of woodwork.

WHEELER & WILSON

Manufacturing Co.,

1312 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

$4.

A high price for Poor Shoes, but exceptionally low for

Cousins' Shoes for Women.

1226 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

AN OFFICE WHERE

Everything in connection with

REAL ESTATE

IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

You can buy a Property, have the deed drawn procure a loan on mortgage, get the building insured and the lot surveyed; the whole transaction completely and carefully attended to by one person, just as you would do it yourself, if you knew how.

A. Weir Gilkeson,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

BRISTOL, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

In effect June 26, 1895.

NEW YORK AND EAST—Arrives at .15, 9.30, 0.40 A. M., .15, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 7 00, 8.15 11.30 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 9.00 A. M.

PHILADELPHIA AND WEST—Arrives at .15, 7.45, 9. A. M., 12.30, 4.30, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 5.45 8.45, 10.00 A. M., 1.30, 2.40, 6.02 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 06 A. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 8.30 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c— rrives at 0.10 A. M. Closes at 11.45 A. M.

NEWTOWN Stage arrives 11.30 A. M , leaves 00 P. M.

Woodbourne stage arrives at 11 a. m. departs at 12.30 p. m.

Mails or the West and South go oy every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

J. M. WINDER, P. M.

Location of

BOXES AND KEYS.

BRISTOL FIRE-ALARM TELEGRAPH.

24. Box at T. L. Leedom & Co.'s Carpet Mill Key at Thos. L. Leedom & Co.'s office.
25. Box at Dorrance and Canal Streets. Keys at Wilson & Fenimore Co.'s Paper Mill office, T. B. Harkins Foundry Co.'s office, Sherman & Peirce's office.
26. Box at Edward T. Steel & Co.'s Mill. Keys at E. T. Steel & Co.'s office, Rolling Mill office, Electric Light Station, Fourth ward Hose House.
27. Box at Wm. H. Grundy & Co.'s Mill. Keys at Wm. H. Grundy & Co.'s office, Rolling Mill office.
34. Box at Doron's office, Radcliffe and Market Streets. Keys at Wm. E. Doron's office, James Wright's store, Police Station, Silbert's Hotel.
36. Box at Dorrance and Cedar Streets. Keys at Comfort's Livery Stable, L. J. Bevan's residence. Douglass' Drug Store.
43. Box at Young's Drug Store, Bath Street. Keys at Young's Drug Store, E. C. Bruton's residence, Wilson Randall's residence, S. W. Hayes' store.
45. Box at Buckley Street, east of Pine Street. Keys at Appleton's Mill office, Lewis Jones' Mill office, James Blanche's Saloon.
47. Box at Otter and Linden Streets. Keys at Gas House, Third ward Hose House, C. H. Lyndall's residence, Chas. Yeaman's coal office.
567. Box at America Hose Company House. Keys at America Hose House, Ticket office P. R. R., Joseph Wright's store, M. L. Hellyer's store.

☞All Policemen and Night Watchmen carry Keys.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

BRISTOL LODGE, No. 25, FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS. Instituted 1780.
Meets Saturday on or before full moon at Masonic Building, Cedar street.
Harry J. Arnold, W. M., Bristol,
Harry C. Evans, Secretary, Bristol.

HERMIONE LODGE, No. 109, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Instituted 1868.
Meets every Friday night in Pythian Hall
V. V. Vansant, Chancellor Commander,
Walter F Hall, K. of R. and S.

HERMIONE COMPANY, No. 10,3d REG. OF PENNA., UNIFORM RANK KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Instituted 1895.
Meets Thursday night at Armory in Pythian hall.
William V. Leech, Captain Commanding,
Harry Chambers, Sir Knight Recorder.

HOPKINS LODGE, No. 87, INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS. Instituted 1843.
Meets every Wednesday night in I. O. O. F. Building.
Mahlon Hankins, Noble Grand.
Harvey S. Rue, Secretary.

MARTHA WASHINGTON CHAMBER, No. 2, KNIGHTS OF FRIENDSHIP. Instituted 1883.
Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.
Arthur W. Doust, Sir Knight Marshal,
George W. Wright, Cor. Secretary.

JULIA P. SHADE CHAMBER, No. 5, COMPANIONS OF FRIENDSHIP. Instituted 1890.
Meets every Wednesday night in Washington Hall.
Mrs. Jennie Riley, W. C. C.,
Miss Dora Weygand, Rec. Secretary.

H. CLAY BEATTY POST, No. 73, G. A. R. Instituted 1877.
Meets 1st and 3rd Monday night of the month in Washington Hall.
Charles H. Appleton, Commander,
Wm. A. Barnhill, Adjutant.

H. CLAY BEATTY CIRCLE, No. 2, LADIES OF THE G. A. R. Instituted 1883.
Meets every Thursday nigh in Washington Hall.
Mrs. Isabella Metzcher, President,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Recording Secretary.

FIDELITY COUNCIL, No. 21, Jr. ORDER UNITED AMERICAN MECHANICS. Instituted 1882.
Meets every Thursday night at Pythian Hall.
Charles Cobley, Councillor,
Horace G. Young, Rec. Secretary.

NONPAREIL COUNCIL, ROYAL ARCANUM Instituted 1887.
Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday night of the month in Washington Hall.
John G. Street, Regent.
Wm. E. Doron, Secretary.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 409, KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE. Instituted 1895.
Meets every Tuesday night in Pythian Hall
William D. Snyder, Noble Chief,
John K. Young, Master of Records.

MOHICAN TRIBE, NO. 127, IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN, Instituted 1870.
Meets every Monday night in Mohican Hall
William Neal, Sachem,
William H. Smith, Secretary.

NESHAMINY COUNCIL No. 21, DEGREE OF POCOHONTOS. Instituted —.
Meets every Saturday night at Mohican Hall.
Mrs Isabella Metzgar, Pocahontas.
Mrs. Fannie Daniels, Keeper of Records.

LIGHT OF LIBERTY LODGE, No. 135, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION. Instituted 1884.
Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
Charles H. Young, Worthy Master,
George W. Fisher, Rec. Secretary.

KEY OF LIBERTY LODGE, Jr. ORDER AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION, No. 1. Instituted 1892.
Meets 1st Saturday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
Wilmer Fisher, W. M.,
Isaac D. Freeman, R. S.

GOLDEN KEY COURT, No. 3, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION. Instituted —.
Meets 3rd Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
Mrs. Ruth Lawson, Worthy Mistress,
Miss Hannah Purvis, Rec. Secretary.

C[illegible]ARD, No. 39, FORESTERS OF AMERICA. Instituted 1893.
Meets every Tuesday night in Washington Hall.
John Irwin, Chief Ranger,
B. B. Kelly, Financial Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 1, ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS. Instituted 1883.
Meets 1st Thursday night of the month in A. O. H. Hall, Corson street.
Patrick F. Fallon, President.
Thomas J. McGinnis, Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 101, SONS OF TEMPERANCE, Instituted 1899.
Meets every Friday night in Washington Hall.
Harry Sheppard, Worthy Patriarch,
George J. Sheppard, Recording Scribe

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 103, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN. Instituted 1883.
Meets every Monday night in Washington Hall
J. W. Booz, Commander,
J. C. Adams, Rec. Secretary.

GEO. J. SHEPPARD, COMPANY G., 2ND REGIMENT, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN. Instituted 1890.
C. Adams, Captain,
Wm. B. Holt, Orderly Sergeant.

BRISTOL TEMPLE, No. 89, LADIES OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE. Instituted '95.
Meet in Washington Hall every second and fourth Monday night.
Mrs. Asenith Robinson, Noble Templar,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Guardian of Records.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

In effect May 16, 1897.

Leave Bristol for Phila. (Broad St.), *2.46, 5.38, 6 34, 6.53, 7.22, 7.41, *8.14, 8.26, *9.19, 9.53, *10.20 A. M. 12.02, 12.51, *1.14, *3 03, 3.12, 4.04, 4.55, 5.36, 5.42, 6.25, *7.00, *7.32, *7.44, 8.31, 9.27, *10.58 P. M.

Sunday trains, *2 46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *10 29 A. M. *12.03, 12.54, 5.02, 5.36, *7.21, 8.00, *8.20, 8 50, 9.27, *10.58 P. M.

Leave Phila. (Broad St.), for Bristol, 12.01, *3.20, 6.09, 6.28, *6.50, 7 34, *8.25, 8.33, *9.09, 9.58, *11.14 A.M. 12.01, 1.10, 1.50, 2 43, 3.32, *3.52, 4.29, *5.00, 5.02, 5.19, *6 00, 6.02, 6.21, 7.48, 9.17, *10.00, 11.17 P. M.

Sunday trains, 12.01, 7.40, *8.25, *8.33, 9 06, 11.47 A. M. 2.02, *5.20, 6.00, *6.26, *6 35, 7.48, *10.00, 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains.

For further particulars apply to the ticket agent at the station.

J. B HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Passenger Agent

Steamer Florence.



Leaves Bordentown for Philadelphia at 7.15 a. m.
Leaves Bristol for Philadelphia at 8.31 a. m.
Leaves Philadelphia for Bristol and Bordentown at 3.00 p. m.
Sundays—Leaves Bristol 8 30 a. m and 3 30 p. m.
Leaves Philadelphia 10.30 a. m. and 5.30 p. m.
Boat lands in Philadelphia at Arch Street Wharf.

UPPER DELAWARE RIVER TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.



In effect Monday, June 1st, 1897.

Steamers Columbia, John A. Warner, Twilight and Trenton.

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia, 7.00, 9.20 and 10.00 a. m., 4 00 and 6 00 p m.
Leave Philadelphia 7.30 and 11 30 a. m , 2.00, 3.00, 4 00 and 6.00 p. m.
Leave Bristol for Trenton, 4 30 p. m.
Steamer **Twilight** makes daily trips between Philadelphia and Trenton, stopping at Bristol each way.
For times of leaving inquire of agent.
Excursion to Philadelphia, 40c.
Single fare to Philadelphia, 25c.
Sunday—Leave Bristol for Philadelphia, 8.00, 9.20, and 10.00 a. m., 4.00 and 5.30 p. m.
Leave Philadelphia for Bristol, 8.00 a. m., 2.00, 3.00, 3.30 and 6.00 p. m.

—One task to which the Department of Agriculture is now bending its energies is to bring back that favorable condition which the Harrison administration created with reference to markets for American meats abroad. It was the pride of "Uncle Jerry" Rusk that under his administration of the Department of Agriculture, in conjuntion with that of the State Department and the reciprocity features of the McKinley law, the foreign markets for American meats were greatly improved. The repeal of the McKinley law and its reciprocity features closed these markets and it is now necessary for Secretary Wilson, in conjunction with the State Department and the framers of the tariff law, to again begin work that Secretary Rusk began eight years ago in the work of giving to the American farmers the markets of the world for their products.

Personally-Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

That the public have come to recognize the fact that the best and most convenient method of pleasure travel is that presented by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally-conducted tours, is evidenced by the increasing popularity of these tours. Under this system the lowest rates are obtained, for both transportation and hotel accommodation An experienced tourist agent and chaperon accompany each tour to look after the comfort of the passenger.

The following tours have been arranged for the season of 1897:

To the north (including Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Montreal, Quebec, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga, and a daylight ride down through the highlands of the Hudson), July 27 and August 17. Rate, $100 for the round trip from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, covering all expenses of a two weeks' trip.

To Yellowstone Park on a special train of Pullman sleeping, compartment, and observation cars and dining car, allowing eight days in "Wonderland," September 2. Rate, $235 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington; $230 from Pittsburg.

To Niagara Falls, excursion tickets good to return within ten days will be sold on July 22, August 5 and 19, September 4 and 16, at a rate of $10 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington. These tickets include transportation only, and will permit of stopover within limit at Buffalo, Rochester, and Watkins on the return trip.

Two ten-day tours to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Virginia Hot Springs, Richmond, and Washington, September 28 and October 12. Rate, $65 from New York, $63 from Philadelphia.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called Grain-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and tastes like choice coffee but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it, 15c. and 25c.

The Sunshine State

Is the title of a generously illustrated pamphlet of sixteen pages in reference to South Dakota, the reading matter in which was written by an entusiastic South Dakota lady—Mrs. Stella Hosmer Arnold—who has been a resident of the Sunshine State for over ten years. A copy will be mailed to the address of any farmer or farmer's wife, if sent at once to John R. Pott, District Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, 486 William St., Williamsport, Pa.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

1870 Climax Brandy,

From grape wine, has, by its extreme age and constant care while in uniform temperature and pure, sweet atmosphere of storage houses for fourteen years, become a rival of the Hennessy and other brands of Cognac Brandy, and much lower in price, and preferred by the physicians of Philadelphia, New York and other cities. Buy it of druggists.

How to Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention the GAZETTE and send your full post-office address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH (During 1897)

4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash.
20 Second " " " $100 Pierce Special Bicycles.
40 Third " " " $ 25 Gold Watches.

FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

For particulars send your name and full address to Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., New York.

A LIGHTHOUSE GIRL.

Abby Burgess Makes a Brave Rescue of Her Imperiled Chickens.

Gustav Kobbe writes a paper on "Heroism In the Lighthouse Service" for The Century. Mr. Kobbe says: Several of the violent storms that have whirled over Matinicus Rock have tried the fortitude of the little band of faithful watchers upon it. One of these watchers, Abby Burgess, has become famous in our lighthouse annals, not only for long service, but also for bravery displayed on various occasions. Her father was keeper of the rock from 1853 to 1861. In January, 1856, when she was 17 years old, he left her in charge of the lights while he crossed to Matinicus island. His wife was an invalid, his son was away on a cruise, and his other four children were little girls.

The following day it began to "breeze up." The wind increased to a gale, and soon developed into a storm almost as furious as that which carried away the tower on Minot's Ledge in 1851. Before long the seas were sweeping over the rock. Down among the bowlders was a chicken coop, which Abby feared might be carried away. On a lonely ocean outpost like Matinicus Rock a chicken is regarded with affectionate interest, and Abby, solicitous for the safety of the inmates of the little coop, waited her chance, and when the seas fell off a little rushed knee deep through the swirling water and rescued all but one of the chickens.

She had hardly closed the door of the dwelling behind her when a sea, breaking over the rock, brought down the old cobble stone house with a crash. While the storm was at its height the waves threatened the granite dwelling, so that the family had to take refuge in the towers for safety, and here they remained, with no sound to greet them from without but the roaring of the wind around the lanterns, and no sight but the sea sheeting over the rock. Yet through it all the lamps were trimmed and lighted. Even after the storm abated, the reach between the rock and Matinicus island was so rough that Captain Burgess could not return until four weeks later.

MISJUDGED HIS MAN.

The Purchase of a Mine Which Proved an Unprofitable Transaction.

"After the war they had a land fever down in West Virginia, and I was there doing the best I could," said the all around speculator. "There was an old fellow there from South Carolina, plodding around in the same business as myself, but being a Yankee hustler I didn't look upon him as cutting much of a figure in the plots and counterplots of the boomers. There was a story current that he knew of a certain place in the mountains where there was plenty of gold and was trying to make enough money to acquire the title without having to pay anything for the hidden treasure. He had a vehement way of denying the report that made me believe it. I exhausted all my ingenuity in trying to get his secret, and two or three others united their efforts with mine.

"When a professional hypnotist came through there, I was seized with the idea that he might help us out. He saw the old man and expressed a belief that he was a good subject. One night we had him at our room in the hotel, and after some refreshments we called on the 'professor' for an exhibition of his powers. Soon he had the South Carolinian doing just what he was told to do, and then asked him about the gold deposit. He told everything with a detail that left no room for doubt, and when restored to himself asked in a dazed way what had happened.

"Next morning on going to the place described we found a few men on guard, keeping off trespassers. I hurried to New York, had a company formed and was soon back with authority to buy inside of some very generous figures. We were eager to deal before the old man got next to our scheme. We paid 1,000 times what the tract was worth and then dug it all to pieces to find that there wasn't a trace of gold. The man we bought from was the partner of the old Carolina fox. He was no more hypnotized than I am this minute."—Detroit Free Press.

The Keynote of Nature.

The Chinese find in the deep roar of the great and sacred rivers the keynote of nature. They say that the aggregate sound of nature, such as is heard in the roar of great rivers, the soughing of the wind in tall forest trees, the hum of great cities, etc., is a definite single tone of quite an appreciable pitch. Professor Rice, in his "Chinese Music," says that the Chinese recognized thousands of years ago this fact in regard to sound, which the scientists of today are just beginning to discover. As proof of this he quotes from their writings, "The waters of the Hoang-Ho, rushing by, intoned the great kung," called "the great tone" in Chinese music, and he shows this to correspond with the F, "considered by modern physicists to be the actual tonic of nature."

Professor B. Silliman, too, in his "Principles of Physics," says that "this tone is held to be middle F of the piano, which may therefore be considered the keynote of nature." This can easily be put to the test by any one in the following way: Go outside some fine night when sounds are clear and listen to the general sound of nature as from a distance. It will suggest a tone of a certain pitch. Keeping this in your mind, go inside and strike the middle F of the piano. The two sounds will be found to correspond in pitch.—Harper's Round Table.

Origin of the Cigarette.

"Civilization should hold the aboriginal Aztec accountable for the baleful influences of the cigarette," declared Ramon G. Garcia of the City of Mexico to a St. Louis Republic interviewer. "It is wrong to attribute the origin of the cigarette to the Spaniards. I have given the matter a good deal of investigation and I have established beyond doubt that the Spaniards first got a whiff of the cigarette when they invaded Mexico under Cortes. The Aztecs then used tobacco in no other form, and the Spaniards learned from them how to roll the little package into smokable shape. They introduced the cigarette into Europe, and by that route it found its way into America, though it was nearly 200 years reaching here.

"The Aztecs were also using cocoa and its product chocolate when Cortes conquered them, and it was not long until the whole of Europe was eating the various preparations of this bean. When the Spaniards first tasted it, they named it theobromus, from the two Greek words meaning "food of the gods."

Books impart sympathetic activity to the moral power. Go with mean people and you think life mean. Then read Plutarch, and the world is a proud place, peopled with men of positive quality, with heroes and demigods standing around us, who will not let us sleep.—Emerson.

The Currant Worm.

A gardener, one of the observant, old fashioned sort who knows that the best sap comes from hill maple trees and all those shades of plant and tree lore, gives a suggestion that may be of value to suburban residents. It is in relation to the currant worm, which he says can be kept away, or if established, driven away, by a sprig of pine thrust in the center of each bush.

CASTS OF PLASTER.

DESCRIPTION OF AN IMPORTANT CHICAGO INDUSTRY.

That City and Milwaukee Supply the Demand of the United States and England For Plaster Cast Work—A Peep Into One of the Noiseless Workshops.

Chicago holds a place in the world of art which very few people dream she possesses. The western metropolis is the center of trade and the market for all the decorative plaster cast work which is used in the country. Chicago not only supplies the Mississippi valley and the west with copies in plaster from the masters, but nearly all of the east.

The trade in Chicago has an able competitor in Milwaukee in the kind of work turned out, but no such amount of work comes from the casting shops of that sister city as is turned out here. However, the combined trade of Milwaukee and Chicago manages to supply the demand of all the United States and even that of England.

The dirty Italian peddler who goes from house to house selling his little plaster Venuses and Dianas did not learn his trade in sunny Italy. It is not an importation from his native shores. The pretty copies of the beautiful and fantastic in art are not a breath of some great foreign artistic atmosphere brought here by the scum of Roman and Milanese streets. The plaster works of art on sale in Chicago are an indigenous product, the work of native hands and native thought.

There are at least a dozen firms in operation here. The work which they furnish for the public includes not only the little statuettes, bas-reliefs and busts which are familiar to the eyes of pedestrians in shop windows, but also the extensive decorative work in plaster used in the construction of buildings.

The trade of the decorative plasterer, as this kind of artist is known, is simple, yet interesting. The men employed are divided into two classes, the molders, or sculptors, and the casters.

The sculptors are men of ability. They perform the most important work in clay. They originate the designs and copy clay figures from the great masters. With deft touch and idealistic thought they fashion beautiful bits of work from the wet clay. It is a work of upbuilding, of fashioning from the lifeless clay the laughing head of a woman or the sardonical grin of a faun. The sculptor works only in clay and models with his blunt, flat pencil great panels and strips of graceful, decorative work for the interior finish of buildings. On him hangs the responsibility and on him depends all the success of the future work. He is the modeler of designs which the plasterers use as the matrices of innumerable copies.

When the model in clay is completed, it is laid aside for 48 hours to dry. During that time the water used in softening the clay to make it malleable evaporates, leaving the work of the sculptor almost as hard and durable as marble. This stage in plaster work is called clay modeling.

The design is now ready for the casters. The clay model is brushed with shellac and prepared for the covering of gelatin glue and the making of the glue mold. The model is covered first with a so called shell. This is made of plaster and fits over the model like the full high cover of a flat salad plate. An aperture is then made in the shell as it rests upon the model, and into this aperture the liquid gelatin glue is poured. It flows around the intricate design of the model and is left overnight to harden.

In the morning, when the shell is removed, this glue mold has hardened and can itself be lifted entire from the clay model beneath. It bears on its underside an exact imprint of the model, and it has the consistency of a piece of soft india rubber. It is durable, however, and serves as the mold from which the plaster casts themselves are made.

Generally large clay models are taken in sections, so that the glue mold is of manageable size. Into it is poured the liquid plaster, forming the head or arm or figure in plaster the exact counterpart of the clay.

The third stage, that of pouring the plaster into the glue mold, requires a certain amount of dexterity and neatness, for the material hardens quickly, and no time can be lost. When a model is made in sections, the plaster imitation is glued together to make the whole and then covered with shellac to protect it from soiling by the dust and soot of the atmosphere.

The workshop of the plaster molders is a curious place. No machinery whatever is used in the work. No gigantic wheels or buzzing saws make the room noisy with their revolutions. Over in one corner stand a stove and a big boiler, in which the glue is melted. This is the only implement, besides the tiny tools, which is brought into a work that is essentially a work of the hands.

The tools are as rude and immature as those of the aborigines. Yet no other tools are needed. Those used by the sculptor are pieces of flat, highly polished wood, 6 or 8 inches in length and very blunt. Tools are also used upon the plaster cast to round out sharp, harsh corners. These are of metal, 10 inches in length, flat, pointed and fashioned with rows of tiny teeth on either side.

A certain kind of decorative work is made by these plasterers which looks, when completed, like wood. Instead of plaster, a kind of composition, the making of which is a secret, is used. This composition when dry is grained, admits of the introduction of filling and is susceptible of as high a polish as any hard wood. Decorative work in this composition is used as molding and other wall finishing, as the caps of wooden columns and in all the various phases of interior or exterior finish. It is durable, resists the inclemency of the weather and does not cost as much as the carved wood itself, and when completed cannot be distinguished from the latter.—Chicago Times-Herald.

His Taste Returned.

James Payn tells of seeing an old gentleman in the lavatory at a club putting soap into his mouth, after which he murmured, "Thank heaven, it's all right!" Mr. Payn inquired very delicately why on earth he did it. "Well," he said, "I've had such an infernal cold for the last week that it has taken away my taste. Every day I've tried whether I can taste the soap. Today I can. So I shall not go home, but dine at the club." And after that he did so, expensively and with great gusto.

The Makers of Dwarf Trees.

Closely related to the Chinese farmers is the class of men who, with a taste for the quaint and artistic, earn a living as landscape gardeners. They delight in producing miniature copies of nature. Narrow walks wind in and out through dwarfed and grotesque shrubbery. Tiny ponds are spanned by dainty bridges. The scene suggests a playground for the wee ones, either little children or fairies. To produce the dwarf trees, the gardeners either confine the roots within a small, iron bound cask, or the more rapid method is to select a vigorous branch upon the desired tree, and bind around it a band of leaf mold. This is kept moist until roots creep into the mold; then the branch is severed from the tree. Soon flowers and fruit develop, for their buds were formed by the parent tree.—Lippincott's Magazine.

"FLIES" ON VESSELS.

Not the Little Insect, but a Weather Vane to Aid In Steering.

There is much curious sea lore in an article by Gustav Kobbe on "Steering Without a Compass" in St. Nicholas. Mr. Kobbe says:

The fly at the masthead is often used as a sign to steer by. It revolves on a pivot, and hence, like a weather vane, shows the direction from which the wind is blowing, whereas a flag attached to a halyard streams directly astern or at an angle more or less affected by the speed and course of the vessel. A glance at the fly having shown the wind's direction, a glance at the binnacle shows from what point of the compass it comes. Then, by watching the fly, and thus keeping the ship always at the same angle to the wind, you are able to keep her on her course.

The ships of different nations have distinctive flies. The American and the English fly is a little triangular pennon. German ships often have a small tapering bag at the masthead, and French vessels a dog vane—a line of corks with colored feathers on a wire. The steamers of the French line from New York to Havre have a dog vane at each masthead. It is one of their distinguishing marks.

Steering by the fly is one way of steering by the wind, but there are other tricks for finding the wind point. A sailor can find the point of a stiff breeze by simply letting it blow against his face. In a light air, almost a calm, he lifts his cap and turns his head until he feels the cool breath on his moist brow, which is far more sensitive than his sun tanned face, or he moistens the edge of his hand and, turning it toward the wind, waves it gently back and forth and to and fro until the coolness of the air is felt on one side of that narrow surface and not on the other. In heavier airs he will moisten the palm of the hand and hold it flat to the wind. The wind point being found, the ship is sailed as close to the wind as possible, the helmsman keeping his eye on the sail leech. The least quiver, and a turn of the wheel keeps her off enough to fill her sails, but with an experienced hand on the wheel there will be no quiver along the leech, for an "A. B." can tell by the feel of the helm when the ship is about to come up into the wind. As the vessel comes up the strain on the rudder is lessened, and by quickly checking her he keeps the sails "rap full and asleep"—keeps them from quivering—and holds her on her course without so much as a glance at the compass.

CONSCIENCE'S PROMPTINGS.

Those Who Have Defrauded the Government Have Sent Back $300,000.

"So strong is the influence wielded by conscience and so frequently does it cause the wrongdoer to atone for his sin that for the past 85 years the conscience fund has been officially recognized as one of the regular sources of revenue for the United States government," writes Clifford Howard in The Ladies' Home Journal. "During this time the consciences of the American people have added to Uncle Sam's resources at the rate of about $300 a month, or a total sum up to the present year of something over $300,000—the amounts of the individual contributions varying from a few cents to several thousand dollars.

"The smallest contribution ever made to the conscience fund was received in May, 1896, and consisted of a 2 cent stamp, which was inclosed in the following letter of explanation: 'I once sent a letter in with a photograph (unsealed), which I have since learned was not lawful. I inclose stamp to make it right.' By a curious coincidence the largest sum ever contributed reached the treasury department about the same time that the stamp was received. This was a bill of exchange for $14,225.15, which had been sent to the secretary of state by the consul general at London, to whom the money had been given by a clergyman on behalf of a person unknown, no name being given."

The Spider Growing Industry.

When mine host in the ideal country inn, which all of us seek, but none of us find, brings up a bottle of crusted wine covered with cobwebs and dust, this outward and visible sign is taken as convincing evidence of age. We grieve to have to record that the trust may now be misplaced. A bulletin of the division of entomology of the United States department of agriculture says that in France and Pennsylvania an industry has recently sprung up, which consists of the farming of spiders for the purpose of stocking wine cellars, and thus securing almost immediate coating of cobwebs to new wine bottles, giving them the appearance of great age. This industry is carried on in a little French village in the department of Loire and near Philadelphia, where Epeira vulgaris and Nephila plumipes are raised in large quantities and sold to wine merchant at the rate of $10 per hundred. This application of entomology to industry is one which will not be highly commended.—Nature.

An Anecdote of Jeremiah Mason.

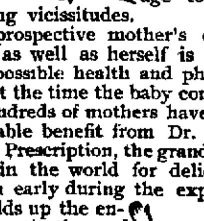
Mr. Mason was himself once subjected to a species of cross examination. Being in Newport, a distinguished member of the Rhode Island bar, who had never before met him, had heard of his habit of asking questions, especially of new acquaintances, and when presented to him, he determined to be first in the field with regard to this particular qualification, and accordingly began the conversation with a series of questions. He asked Mr. Mason whether he liked this, or whether he affected that, and some of the questions were answered, while others were parried. Finally the interrogator said:

"Well, Mr. Mason, tell me what you do like."

Quick as a flash came the reply from the great New Hampshire lawyer:

"Why, I like to sit in this chair and have a Rhode Island lawyer ask me questions."

There were no more questions asked.—Boston Herald.



When a baby is sent from Heaven, to gladden a mother's heart, her welcome is incomplete unless she bestows upon the little visitor an abundance of health and courage to meet life's varying vicissitudes.

A prospective mother's duty to her child as well as herself is to be in the best possible health and physical condition at the time the baby comes.

Hundreds of mothers have received inestimable benefit from Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the grandest strengthener in the world for delicate women. Taken early during the expectant time, it builds up the entire constitution and gives elastic vigor to the special organism. It shortens confinement; robs delivery of all its dangers and most of its pains, fortifies the mother against accident or relapse and promotes an abundant supply of healthy nourishment for the child.



It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated, skilled specialist of over thirty years experience.

The subject of women's reproductive physiology is comprehensively treated in Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page free book the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." The chapter on nursing should be read by every mother. This splendid volume will be sent you paper-bound absolutely free if you send 21 cents in one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing only, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. If French cloth, embossed covers are preferred, send ten cents extra (31 cents in all), to defray the additional expense of this more beautiful and durable binding.

Constipation can be quickly and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets.



"A perfect type of the highest order of excellence in manufacture."

Walter Baker & Co.'s BREAKFAST COCOA

Absolutely Pure—Delicious—Nutritious. Costs Less than One Cent a Cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS.

Established 1780.

....By.... WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

—OF—

Bristol Township School District.

JAMES LORIMER, Treasurer.

CR.		DR.	
Amount of Duplicate	$2,961 89	Amount of orders paid	$4,410 14
State Appropriation	1,512 31	Exonerations	100 25
Amount due Treasurer	411 73	Errors in assessments	61 29
		Collector's commission	64 80
		Costs on executions	14 60
		Abatements	61 23
		Treasurer's commission	173 62
	$4,885 93		$4,885 93

We, the undersigned auditors, have examined the accounts of James Lorimer, Treasurer of Bristol Township School District and find them correct.

GEORGE B. WISLER,
WILLIAM PRAUL,
WILLIAM K. STACKHOUSE,
Auditors.

4TH OF JULY RACES!

JULY MEETING

—OF THE—

BRISTOL DRIVING ∴ ∴ PARK ASSOCIATION

—AT THE GROUNDS ON—

MONDAY, JULY 5, 1897,

AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M.

Trotting, Pacing and Running ...RACES...

Bicycle and Foot Races

AND OTHER AMUSEMENTS.

Large Purses Offered.

Admission, - - 25c.

Ladies admitted to grand stand free. No children allowed unless accompanied by parents or guardian. Trolley cars run direct to the race track.

W. A. LANTELL, Secretary.



IT COSTS NOTHING TO HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED

By W. H. PODESTA & CO., Optical Specialists, 113 North Ninth St. above Arch, Phila., Pa.

They have had over fifteen years experience in all the various lines of Optical work, and assure complete satisfaction to every patron. Many ills, inconveniences and discomforts are caused by Eye-Strain, which may be readily relieved if you consult their Specialist and have your Eyes examined by him FREE. He will correctly advise you without cost, whether or not glasses will give you relief. Should you need glasses, the prices quoted are not equalled, for the same grade of goods:

Solid Gold Spectacles, $2.00; elsewhere $5.00 } A Written Guarantee
Steel Spectacles, 50c.; elsewhere $1.00 } with every Pair.

W. H. PODESTA, will give his especial attention to all callers on Mondays and Thursdays.

☞ OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS UNTIL 9 P. M. ☜

"HOTEL GRAND VIEW,"

Highland Lake, Lycoming Co., Pa.

RIGHT in the heart of the Alleghanies, with their cool bracing atmosphere, and commanding a magnificent view of the Muncy Valley and Woodland Scenery, and equipped with all comforts necessary to the pleasure and enjoyment of guests.

LIBERAL cuisine, and 100 cosy, comfortable rooms with electric bells, spacious piazzas, grounds for lawn tennis, quoiting and other games. Casino connected with Hotel.

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All we ask from those who are not now our customers is to give us a fair trial

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Watchmaker & Jeweler,

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Black Enamel, Walnut and Oak Clocks.

☞ Particular attention given to Repairing Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. All work done at home and warranted to give satisfaction.

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In Every Size And Numerous Designs.

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FINE ∴ GROCERIES FRUITS AND PROVISIONS.

TEAS and COFFEES a Specialty

Goods Delivered Promptly.

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WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Pioneer Drug Store!

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The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County. (ESTABLISHED IN 1844.) By the present proprietor. A arge stock of first class

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.

Also SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.

☞Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.

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FOR THIN PEOPLE.

ARE YOU THIN?

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STANDARD REMEDY

for leanness, containing no arsenic, and lutely harmless.

Price, prepaid, $1 per box, 6 for $5. Pamphlet, "How to Get Fat," free.

THE THINACURA COMPANY, 949 Broadway, New Yor



DR. J. T. STRADLING DENTIST,

No. 21 Market Street, stol, Penna.

Farms & Houses FOR SALE AND TO RENT.

Rents and all Other Bills Collected.

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Sealskin Sacques

FUR RE-PAIRING RE-LINING RE-DYEING.

FUR GARMENTS AND CAPES MADE TO ORDER.

Reasonable prices. Send for estimate and catalogue. SIEDE FUR CO. Established 1851.

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Dr. C. E. King, DENTIST,

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THE CELESTIAL SURGEON.

If I had faltered more or less
In my great task of happiness;
If I have moved among my race
And shown no glorious morning face;
If beams from happy human eyes
Have moved me not; if morning skies,
Books, and my food, and summer rain
Knocked on my sullen heart in vain—
Lord, thy most pointed pleasure take
And stab my spirit broad awake.
Or, Lord, if too obdurate I,
Choose thou, before that spirit die,
A piercing pain, a killing sin,
And to my dead heart run them in!
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

A SIGNALMAN'S STORY

No, sir, I'm proud an thankful to say that, although I've been a signalman now for close on a quarter of a century, I've never yet had an accident at my box. I've come very near it on several occasions, as you may guess, but, somehow, Providence has always seemed to step in just at the right moment an prevent it.

One case I especially remember.

I was on day turn that week, an as I walked down the line a bit afore 7 in the mornin, the sun shinin brightly an the birds titterin an hoppin about from bush to bush, I couldn't help thinkin how much nicer an pleasanter it was than bein on nights, wi' nothin but the screech of a locomotive every now an again, or maybe an occasional fog signal to keep you company through the long, dark hours.

"Mornin, Joe," says I, when I got to the box, to my mate who'd been on durin the night. "Nice day, ain't it?"

"Aye, very nice," says Joe.

"Anything special in the night?" says I.

"No, nothin much. Down Scotchman 15 minutes late, through a block on the line higher up, an two trucks o' cattle in the sidin for the pick up"—that's a goods train callin every station if required, sir—"to take forward this mornin That's about all, I think."

Well, Joe staid in the box talkin an gossipin to me in a friendly sort o' way for about half an hour, as we usually did, whichever of us happened to be just goin off duty, an then he slung his bag over his shoulder an went off home to get his breakfast an bit o' well earned rest, leavin me alone for another day in charge o' the old cabin.

It was a pretty busy box, an there wasn't much time hangin on your hands, so to speak, but what bit there was I generally employed in polishin up the big levers o' steel an brass—it was always Joe's an my boast that you couldn't find so much as a speck o' dust on any of our handles—an thinkin o' the wife an child at home.

We'd been married about six years, had Jenny an me, an a happier couple I don't think you'd have found anywhere. She was always cheerful an smiling, an as good an careful a manager as you could set eyes on, an although my wages weren't very much to talk about at that time, she made them spin out an do things in a way that fairly astonished me. The house was always comfortable an nice, an as clean as continual dustin an scrubbin could make it.

Very proud was Jenny when I got put on at the junction. She said it showed they thought a good deal o' me, an, right enough, it was an important post for a young man, as I was then, who hadn't been signalman more than a matter o' some seven or eight years. We'd never had but the one child, little Nelly. She was just 5, an it would have done your heart good to see her, wi' her winsome ways an her prattlin baby talk.

As for Jenny an me, we just idolized her an nothin less. Nothin was too good for her, an when she was dressed up in her best little frock on a Sunday we were that proud of her we didn't think there was another girl like our Nelly in the whole wide world. Many a time have I gone w'out tobacco for a week in order that she might have her new pair o' slippers or new pinafore a bit sooner.

We used to call her our little bit o' sunshine, an I'm sure a better name it would have been hard to find, for she seemed to light up the house, runnin in an out in her play, just like a gleam o' sun does. Every mornin when I went off down to the box after kissin them both she'd stand at the door, holdin on to her mother's gown wi' one little hand wavin the other in the air an callin out after me, "Dood-by, dada, dear," till I was out o' hearin, me turnin round every few yards an wavin my hand to her in return.

Well, on this particular mornin things went on much the same as usual, an I was kept pretty hard at it till about 12 o'clock pullin back the levers an enterin up in my book the times o' the trains as they passed.

After that time I had a bit o' slack till the 1 o'clock down express was signaled, an then Nelly would bring my dinner down an stay playin about in the box till I'd eaten it.

This was the one little bit o' the day that I always looked forward to wi' more interest than any other unless it were knockin off time, an whenever the weather was anything like fine I was sure not to be disappointed.

At first Jenny was nervous an didn't like the idea o' the child walkin down the line.

"Oh, Jim," she said, "is it safe for her to go? Think what we should do if anything happened to our little Nelly."

"Oh, never fear, lass; she'll be all right," I answered. "Won't you, Nelly?" catchin her up in my arms an kissin her.

"Yes, me all right," lisped Nelly in her pretty baby talk, noddin her little head wisely an makin us both laugh at her earnestness.

After that she came regularly, an I used to look out for her toddlin down the footpath at the side o' the line—I'd cautioned her never to go off it, an as she was a sharp little thing she soon understood why—wi' my dinner basket hung over her arm, as proud an pleased as possible to think that she was takin her dad his dinner.

Then, when I'd taken it out o' the basket, wi' a kiss for porterage, she'd play round an look wi' big, wonderin eyes at the great brass handles an the telegraph needles till I'd finished, when she'd start back home wi' the empty basket—it wasn't more than a quarter o' a mile—an I'd watch her little figure growin smaller in the distance wi' feelin's just as proud as her own.

This had gone on for some time now, an Jenny had quite forgotten her fears.

The express was late that day, an I remember wonderin what could have delayed it, as it was usually signaled punctual to the minute. At last, however, I got the ring on the bell that told me it was approachin, an not long after I heard its rumblin some two or three miles away. After I'd pulled my levers over an set the signals off for it to run into the station I went to the side o' the cabin an looked out o' the window.

The first thing that caught my attention was a man, about 100 yards off, runnin wi' all his might toward me, wavin his hands an pointin in a very excited manner somewhere.

"What's up now?" thought I, but I couldn't make head or tail o' his gesticulatin, so I waited wi' some impatience for him to get nearer, an then I saw that it was one o' the plate layers belongin to the gang that was workin near by.

"Switch the express on to the loop, Jim, quick!" he gasped. "The bridge has fallen in!"

Before I go any further let me explain the position o' things a bit.

My box was a junction, as I've told you. To the south was the main line from London, which there split in two, one comin through the station here an the other missin it an goin round the "loop," as we call it. On the station line, about 300 yards past the junction, round a bit of a curve, was a large trestle bridge over the river. It was gettin considerably old, an they had been talkin about renewin it for some time past, but somehow the months had drifted by an no start had been made on the work yet.

Instantly I guessed what had happened. The rains durin the last week or two had been very heavy, an the river was in consequence flooded an runnin very strong, an the unusual weight an rush o' water had loosened the old an rotten supports o' the bridge, which never ought to have been allowed to get in such a condition, till it had suddenly come topplin over into the seethin an boilin flood below

For a moment I was staggered by the suddenness o' the news, but then I braced myself together an saw that what the navvy had shouted was the only thing to do

It was impossible to pull the express up. The driver had seen the signals off, an knowin that he was behind time was beltin along as fast as his engine could go It was afore these days o' trains fitted from end to end wi' continuous brakes that'll bring a train to a stand in 50 yards, an I could see that unless I switched it on to the loop it'd go dashin along an into the river on top o' the ill fated bridge

I felt a kind o' dizziness come over me as I thought o' all them passengers a-sittin in the carriages comfortably readin or lookin out at the green an yellow fields as they passed, bein sent wi'out a word o' warnin to destruction, an sprang across to pull the levers back As I did so I thought o' little Nelly a comin down the loop wi' my dinner an how surprised she'd be to see the great express rushin toward her, an involuntarily I cast a glance out o' the window in the direction I knew she'd be comin.

Aye, there was the little figure I loved so well, sure enough. But what was that that made my heart grow suddenly cold wi'in me an sent the blood surgin up to my temples till my brain felt on fire? Passin my hand across my eyes, I looked again. Surely I must be mistaken!

No; It was no delusion. There was my little girl walkin in the four foot—a thing she'd never done afore to my knowledge—right in the track o' the advancin express. She had got the basket in one hand an was holdin her little hat up in the air wi' the other, an I almost fancied I could see the laugh o' childish glee on her face as she watched the bright ribbon flutterin in the breeze.

"Nelly, Nelly!" I shouted desperately, but she evidently didn't hear, for she took no notice.

A sickenin forebodin o' ill came over me, an I stood wi' my hand on the lever irresolute.

Has it ever struck you, sir, what a lot o' things can pass through your brain in the space o' half a minute? It struck me for the first time then. A whole series o' thoughts seemed o flood over me in that terrible few seconds.

If I pulled the lever back, it meant almost certain death to Nelly—chubby, rosy cheeked little Nelly, the darlin o' her mother's heart, the little, winsome child I d played wi' on my knee ever since she was a baby—an if I didn't it meant equally certain destruction to the express, wi' its heavy freight o' human bein's, which was by this time not more than a couple o' hundred yards away.

That terrible struggle between love an duty which took place all inside o' half a minute will never be wiped off my memory

"Switch her over, you fool!" yelled the plate layer, who had now got close up to the box. But then he, too, caught sight o' Nelly an was silent, for perhaps he, too, had got a little girl at home.

His shout did not rouse me, however, for wicked thoughts filled my brain. Who could say wi' any certainty what was the reason if I didn't turn the course o' the train? Most likely it would be supposed that the shock had dazed me an rendered me incapable o' actin promptly, as had been the case wi' so many men afore me. Why shouldn t I let the express go on un checked an save Nelly?

Thank God, though, the horrible temptation wasn't for long! I was one, but what was I compared wi' all the vast host o' wives an daughters an husbands an fathers that would be thrown into sorrow an mournin if any accident happened to that train? I should be branded ever after wi' the curse o' murder an worse than murder.

"Nelly, Nelly," I shouted through the window as loud as my parched throat would let me, "lie down, lie down!" an I pointed between the rails. Then, wi' one brief prayer that came right from the bottom o' my heart, I flung the handle back only just in time.

I heard the points come over, the engine almost strikin them as they did so, but just swervin in time to get on the loop, an then I knew no more, for my senses were mercifully taken away, an I fell to the floor o' the cabin in a dead swoon

* * * * * * *

When I came to again, I was lyin in my own room at home, wi' Jenny bendin over me an passin her hand over my burnin brow.

"Nelly," I murmured shudderin'ly, expectin to be greeted wi' a burst o' sobs.

To my surprise, however, Jenny went away, an in a few seconds, durin which I lay in a kind o' sleepy wonder, not havin quite recovered from my swoon, returned, leadin by the hand our little girl un harmed.

After I had caught her up in my arms an kissed her passionately again an again they told me how, on hearin my shout, she had obediently lain down, an how the big express, by some merciful dispensation o' Providence, had passed clean over her wi out harmin her so much as a scratch That's about all, sir, an here's your train a-bein signaled. The passengers, when they got to know about it, collected a sum o' money for me an called me a hero, but none o' them ever dreamed o' that terrible temptation.—London Tit-Bits

THE LIGHTHOUSE SERVICE.

A Pathetic Letter Written by a Woman Who Bore the Anxieties of the Life.

An article on "Heroism In the Lighthouse Service" is written by Gustav Kobbe for The Century. Mr. Kobbe quotes the following letter, written to a friend by Mrs. Grant, who lived for many years on White Head, off the Maine coast Sometimes I think the time is not far distant when I shall climb these lighthouse stairs no more. It has almost seemed to me that the light was a part of myself. When we had care of the old lard oil lamps on Matinicus Rock, they were more difficult to tend than these lamps are, and sometimes they would not burn so well when first lighted, especially in cold weather when the oil got cool. Then some nights I could not sleep a wink all night, though I knew the keeper himself was watching. And many nights I have watched the lights my part of the night and then could not sleep the rest of the night thinking nervously what might happen should the light fail

In all these years I always put the lamps in order in the morning, and I lit them at sunset. Those old lamps—as they were when my father lived on Matinicus Rock—are so thoroughly impressed on my memory that even now I often dream of them. There were 14 lamps and 14 reflectors. When I dream of them, it always seems to me that I have been away a long while and I am trying to get back in time to light the lamps. Then I am half way between Matinicus and White Head and hurrying toward the rock to light the lamps there before sunset. Sometimes I walk on the water, sometimes I am in a boat and sometimes I seem going in the air—I must always see the lights burning in both places before I wake. I always go through the same scenes in cleaning the lamps and lighting them, and I feel a great deal more worried in my dreams than when I am awake.

I wonder if the care of the lighthouse will follow my soul after it has left this worn out body! If I ever have a grave stone, I would like it to be in the form of a lighthouse or beacon.

The Right Term.

Little Johnny—Pa, is it right to say that the duties of the office are congenial to Mr Pinch or that they are congenital?

Pa—In the case of Pinch, who has thrived on government pap from the time he began to breathe, I think it would be proper to say that the duties of his office are congenital.—Boston Transcript.

Natural.

He—They tell me your husband is a great artist.

She—That he is. He painted a picture of some onions for the last exhibition, and they were so natural that the committee put them on the top line so that people wouldn't smell them.—Yonkers Statesman

CRUISING FOR A FLY SPECK.

But For This the Rescue's Crew Would Have Got the Doubloons.

The sailing of a schooner from Victoria bound for Cocos island to dig up the rich plunder supposed to be buried there brought out a number of contradictory reports about the authenticity of that treasure legend, the latest story being to the effect that it was discovered and carried away early in the eighties. A water front man was reading this yarn and, when he had finished, exclaimed:

"That shows what great results sometimes hinge on very small matters. I know a couple of men who would probably have recovered all of that treasure if it had not been for a fly."

The exclamations of surprise and incredulity which greeted this remark were all the encouragement needed, and the veteran proceeded:

"It was along in the latter part of 1879 that Thomas Doig, Eric Johnson, William Masters and M. D Staples, who had been running an independent pilot service at the mouth of the river with the schooner Rescue, were driven off the bar by the Flavel monopoly Having no further use for the schooner, Masters and Doig sailed south in her to do a little discovering on Cocos island and to eventually sell the vessel in some port on the lower coast Staples dug up some old charts of the Pacific, which, though a trifle worn with age, were supposed to be accurate, and in due season the craft sailed out of Astoria, never to return. Cocos island was noticeable on the map, but there was no name attached to it. In due season, the Rescue and her fortune hunters reached the latitude and longitude where the isle of riches showed up on the map. They almost went blind straining their eyes to catch sight of the land, but their search was unrewarded, and, like Noah's ark in the song, they 'jes kep' a sailin, and a sailin.' Every time they would get past that spot on the map they would double back on their tracks again, but the island would not appear.

"There is no telling how long this state of affairs would have lasted had it not been for the discovery made by Doig one morning Masters had the old chart spread out on the table and was figuring away for dear life when Doig came down from the deck. He leaned over Masters' shoulder, drew his sheath knife and made a scratch on the paper Cocos island disappeared, and Masters, as soon as he regained his composure, said, 'Well, I'll be durned if it wasn't a fly speck.'

"This discovery disgusted them so much that they bore away for San Jose de Guatemala, where the schooner was sold, and Doig became admiral in the navy at that point, and it was only about a year later before this other outfit came along to Cocos and dug up a schooner load of Spanish doubloons, showing plainly that if it had not been for that fly Doig and Masters would have found the treasure, for if the fly had kept off the paper they would never have sailed without a man showing the island, and, of course, if they had found the island before the treasure was taken it would have been theirs."—Portland Oregonian.

De Lesseps' Diplomacy.

When De Lesseps was in Egypt as president of a sanitary commission in 1834, it became his duty to inspect a great number of convicts in the Egyptian galleys, and among these he found upward of 400 Syrians from Nazareth, all Christians. The Nazarenes begged him to do some thing to get them free De Lesseps set about procuring their release. As Mehemet Ali, the viceroy, had reasons for wishing to stand well with the French, he told De Lesseps that he would quietly procure the liberation of five prisoners a week until they were all free, but presently De Lesseps' doors were besieged by the relatives and friends of the remaining prisoners The Frenchman was so nearly torn to pieces by these importunate people that he purposely had one of his suits of clothes literally torn into tatters, and on the next occasion, when he was to see the viceroy, he wore it.

Mehemet was astonished at such an extraordinary costume. "What has happened to you, M. le Francais?" the viceroy asked. "Oh, your highness," answered De Lesseps, "no one but yourself has put me into this plight, for in ordering that those Nazarenes should be set free at the rate of five a week you have left me the prey of the families of those who remain in the galleys. They are tearing me to pieces, and so it will be as long as any are left There were 412 Your highness, by computing, can see how long I must go in rags!" The viceroy, after laughing at so extraordinary a piece of diplomacy, ordered that all the prisoners from Nazareth should be liberated at once —San Francisco Argonaut.

On Their Honor at Princeton.

A marked advance has been made by the students themselves at Princeton during the past few years in the matter of dignity and the ethics of college life. Spontaneously and without influence from faculty or alumni—an influence which generally seems to work inversely to the direction intended—they introduced and have maintained what is now known throughout the college world as the "honor system," under which a student caught by his fellows cheating at examinations loses his social status, is disgraced, and, as a matter of fact, has to retire from the university It needed only that one or two should be thus ostracized to discover that the mass of honorable students could successfully maintain a system of absolute fairness. So true is this that professors sometimes leave their examination room, and the old time surveillance is a dead letter. The spirit of manliness has still further permeated the student life, and brutal hazing has also disappeared during recent years, it is hoped never to return —James W. Alexander in Scribner's.

He Didn't Like Tyler.

Among a batch of stories attributed to President Lincoln is the following good one on President Tyler. "During Mr Tyler's incumbency of the office he arranged to make an excursion in some direction, and sent his son Bob to arrange for a special train. It happened that the railroad superintendent was a strong Whig. As such he had no favors to bestow on the president, and informed Bob that his road did not run any special trains for the president. 'What,' said Bob, 'did you not furnish a special train for the funeral of President Harrison?' 'Yes,' said the superintendent, 'and if you'll bring your father in that condition you shall have the best train on the road.' "—

Elastic Advertising Rates.

When the advertising agent of one of the greatest shows on earth—for in the circus business "greatest" is not a superlative term at all—visited a small town in Kansas last summer, he called upon the editor of the local paper and inquired the cost of a double column display advertisement in the next two issues.

"Two hundred and eighty dollars," was the reply, without a second's hesitation.

"Great Scott! Are you crazy?" cried the agent. "What would you charge us for a full page?"

"Two hundred and eighty—just the same "

"But how do you figure it?" expostulated the circus man. "Haven't you any settled rate for space advertising?"

"See here, mister," earnestly remarked the editor, "I don't pay any attention to space in this deal, but I do know just what an advertisement in this paper will cost you. You may have a column, or a page, or the whole blamed paper, just as you like. There's a mortgage for $280 on this shop, and your circus has got to help me out with it. If it doesn't, I'm a goner, that's all. You may move right in here and run the whole shooting match for a couple of weeks to suit yourself, but we've got to ante up $280 before next Saturday night. Now, then, are you a friendly Indian or are you a hostile?"

All the dates and extra posters used last season by that show throughout the west were printed in a little one horse newspaper office in Kansas. The paper is still issued regularly, and its editor shows every evidence that he is at peace with all the world, and is prospering.—Chicago Times-Herald.

MEN'S CRASH SUITS, $10

—made of fine wool, with perfection in finish indicative of Browning, King & Co. making. The newest and coolest garb for Summer.

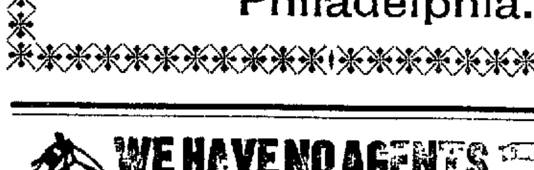
LINEN CRASH SUITS, $3.00 up.

Many additional Worsted and Cheviot Suits of the higher-priced ($18, $15, $12) placed in our *Special $10 lot*

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

910-912 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Browning King & Co.



but have sold direct to the consumer for 24 years at wholesale prices, saving them the dealers' profits. Ship anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, 90 styles of Harness. Top Buggies as low as $35. Phaetons as low as $55. Spring Wagons, Road Wagons, etc. Send for large, free Catalogue.

No. 37½ Surrey Harness—Price $15.00. As good as sells for $22.00.

No. 606 Surrey—Price with curtains, lamps, sunshade, apron and fenders, $60. As good as sells for $90.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO., W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

FIRST METHODIST SERMON.

Preached by John Wesley Over a Century and a Half Ago.

"On the 7th of March, 1736, John Wesley preached the first Methodist sermon ever preached on this continent," writes the Rev. W J Scott, D. D, in The Ladies' Home Journal "It was delivered not far from the site of the present Christ church, Savannah, of which he subsequently was the third rector, and was addressed to a mixed assemblage. His congregation hardly exceeded 400 persons, including children and adults, reenforced, however, by 100 or more of the neighboring Indians Wesley discussed in a most eloquent manner the principles of Christian charity as argued by St. Paul in the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians He made a powerful appeal, and many of his audience were in tears. While he was not so impetuous in his delivery as in after years, his abilities at that time bespoke the great preacher and reformer.

"If he was more scholastic in style than in after years, the fervor and force of his appeals were none the less felt by his hearers. Especially was this strikingly true when in the course of his discourse he adverted to the death of his father, who for 40 years or more had been the incumbent of the Epworth rectory. This venerable man was asked not long before his death, 'Are the consolations of God small with you?' 'No, no, no!' he exclaimed, with uplifted hands. And then, continued Wesley, calling all that were near him by their names, the dying patriarch said: 'Think of heaven, talk of heaven All time is lost when we are not thinking of heaven!' This was spoken by Wesley in a tremulous voice, and his new parishioners at Savannah were for the instant almost swept off their feet by a tidal wave of religious enthusiasm. Tradition has it that several Indians who were present became so greatly excited, not only by Mr. Wesley's impassioned oratory—though they did not understand a word he said—but by his gestures, that one old warrior nervously clutched his tomahawk, fearing an outbreak in the strangely moved audience."

Tillman's Signature.

All notes issued by the government bear the indorsement of the register of the treasury, and everybody is familiar with the finely written, somewhat effeminate signature of Mr. Tillman. Like that of Grover Cleveland, who conferred public office on the Tennessean, Mr. Tillman's handwriting suggests a man entirely different in personal appearance from his real self. He is tall, broad shouldered and inclined to rotundity. His linen is always immaculate. A waistcoat cut U shape and extremely low allows a broad expanse of shirt bosom, embellished by a magnificent diamond stud, to be seen. His diamond, his shirt front and his stalwart build have made Mr. Tillman a noticeable figure in Washington.

Just how Mr. Tillman began the practice of sending a dollar bill or a bill of any other denomination to a person whom he wished to see is not definitely known, but the friends of the register tell this story about it: Mr. Tillman went visiting one evening. When he opened his card case in response to the presentation of a silver plate by a servant, he found it empty.

"I haven't a card with me," he explained and was about to send up his name by word of mouth when a happy thought came. "This will serve as well," he said, fishing out a dollar note and placing it on the salver. "That's not for you, mind," added the Tennessean, detecting a look of cupidity in the servant's face. "Give it to Mr. ——. He'll understand."

But Mr. —— did not understand. He sent back the money, with a request for an explanation

"Well, well," said Mr. Tillman. "How odd. There's my name, plain as daylight, in the lower left hand corner."

The register was received at once.—New York Sun.

Began Small.

Two white haired old women were sitting together in a Lake street elevated train the other afternoon and discussing their grown up children. The son of one of the two passengers, a dignified looking man, sat a few seats in front of them reading a newspaper.

"Now, there is William," said the mother, nodding in the direction of the man with the paper. "See how well he has got along in life. He says he is worth $300,000 already, and expects to double it if he lives 15 years longer."

"Yes," said the other old lady, "and he began life in a very small way, didn't he?"

"Well, I should say he did," was the answer. "He only weighed six pounds, and John and I never thought we would raise him." The old lady never understood why the passengers smiled when they heard her words —Chicago Tribune.

Spencer's Rebuke.

Herbert Spencer plays billiards. Once at the Athenæum club he played 50 up with an antagonist, who ran out without giving the author of "The Synthetic System" a chance of handling his cue. It was very provoking and Mr. Spencer felt constrained to speak. "Sir," he said, "a certain ability at games of skill is an indication of a well balanced mind. But adroitness such as you have just displayed is, I must inform you, strong presumptive evidence of misspent youth."

Would Prove an Alibi.

Lawyer—I'll defend you, Sambo, in this bigamy case, but what defense have you?

Sambo—I kin prove an alibi.

Lawyer—An alibi? How will you prove it?

Sambo—By two odder wives what I had.—Adams Freeman.

The word nickname is supposed by some to have been eke-name, or additional name; others connect it with the German name for wood imp, a nicken or necken, a tease name, these supernatural beings being the Pucks of German mythology.

In the winter months a child grows only one-fifth as much as it does in June and July.

Fluids With Meals.

The arguments presented by many writers seem to prove that the moderate taking of fluids with the food at meals is not without benefit. But the importance of the thorough mastication of food before it is presented to the stomach must never be overlooked If this is interfered with in any way by the use of liquids, we must promptly prohibit their indulgence.

Fluids may be taken ad libitum during meals by those whose digestive powers will allow it, but such persons should keep in mind that the strongest stomach may be abused too far, while those stomachs already unequal to a severe strain should be especially careful as to the quantity of fluid imbibed with the food

The saliva is the best lubricator for the food while it is in the mouth, both because of its starch digesting powers and because its alkalinity serves to stimulate a copious flow of the acid secretion of the stomach.

Any habit, therefore, which permits the entrance of food into the stomach before it is thoroughly incorporated with saliva must be pronounced pernicious in the extreme

If we cannot afford the time necessary for masticating our food properly and incorporating it thoroughly with saliva, it would be better to take nothing but broths and similar foods The use of water and other liquids as lubricators is not to be tolerated

On the other hand, if we bear in mind the whole mechanism of digestion, it will readily be seen that in cases of weakness or want of tone on the part of the muscles of the stomach, when every part of the food cannot be properly presented to the action of the digestive juices, the introduction into the stomach of a moderate amount of water may be of no slight benefit. The mass of food will become more pliable, and so more easily operated upon by the weakened muscles.—New York Ledger.

A Warning to Writers.

It is stated that Father Lainez, the companion of Loyola, would probably have been made a saint long ago were it not that his handwriting was so bad that nobody can read the manuscripts he left. His perfect orthodoxy for that reason must forever remain not a matter of doubt exactly, but not susceptible of proof, which is, it seems, just as fatal as heterodoxy so far as attaining recognition as a saint is concerned There is here surely a warning which all should heed It has long been known that illegible chirography is a constant cause of sin in those who have to read it, and especially in copy readers and compositors, none of whom has ever won a place on the church calendar simply because it is impossible to maintain a serene and forgiving mind while struggling with the hieroglyphs constantly presented to them by editors, reporters and old subscriber Thus two great classes of people who live wholly blameless lives have been robbed of glory Now it appears that the writers themselves, at least occasionally, suffer an equal deprivation There is much consolation in this thought for some of us —New York Times.

A Broadside of Statistics.

If there is one talent which commands respect in the house of commons more than another, it is a talent for figures. Statistics are in the very blood of Englishmen, and the master of statistics is the master of the house of commons Sir Henry Fowler is a master of statistics. He can take up a whole bundle of figures and handle them with the facility and dexterity of a juggler dealing with balls. When a stormy attack has been made on a Liberal proposal, when the landed interest cries out through some one of the squirearchy that radicalism has oppressed and overburdened the land and that radicalism is the enemy of the farmers and the agriculture of the country, Sir Henry Fowler gets up and, rolling off figure after figure, and pelting them at his hapless opponents as though he were delivering a fusillade of hot shot, leaves the poor country gentlemen sprawling, cowed, speechless with conscious guilt —T. P. O'Connor in Harper's Magazine

The small boy may belong to the rising generation, but his mother feels inclined to doubt it sometimes when she is trying to get him out of bed in time for breakfast.—Somerville Journal

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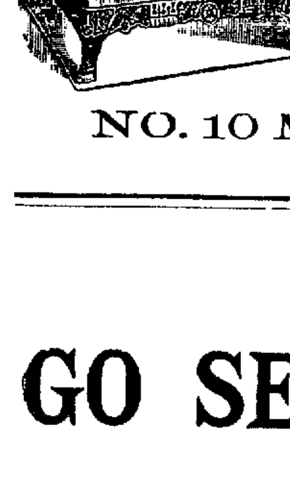
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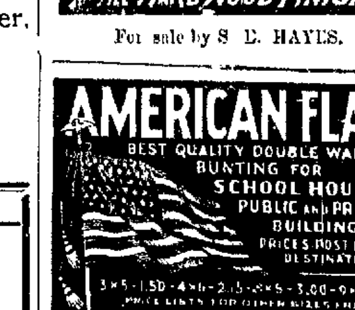
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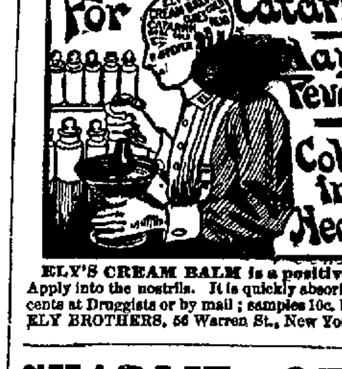
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